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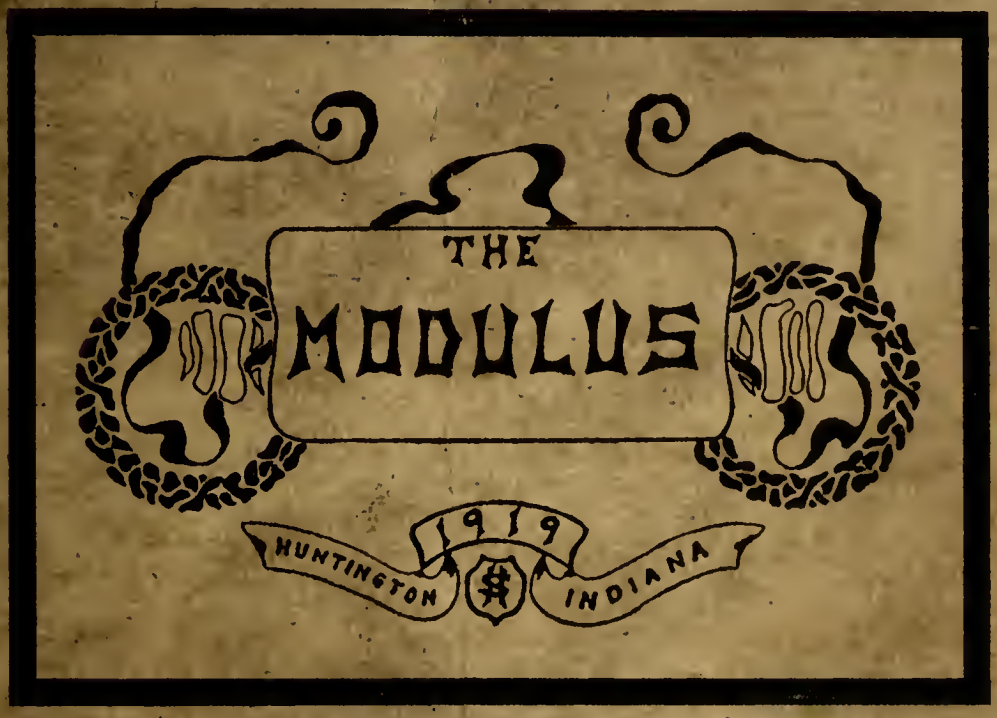
THE
MODULUS
1919
HUNTINGTON
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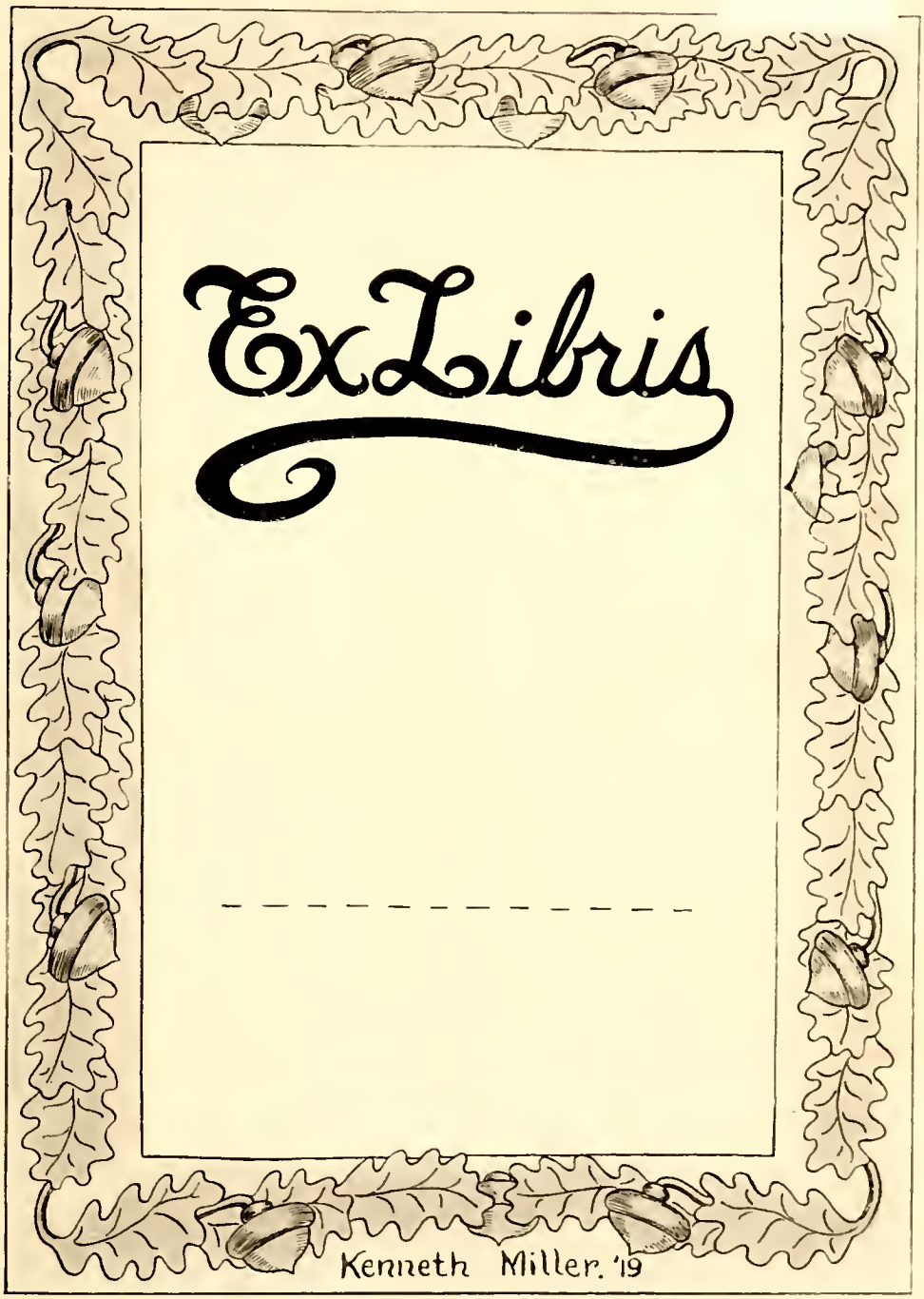

So nigh is grandeur to our dust,
So near is God to man;
When Duty whispers low "Thou Must"
The Youth replies "I can".

Emerson.

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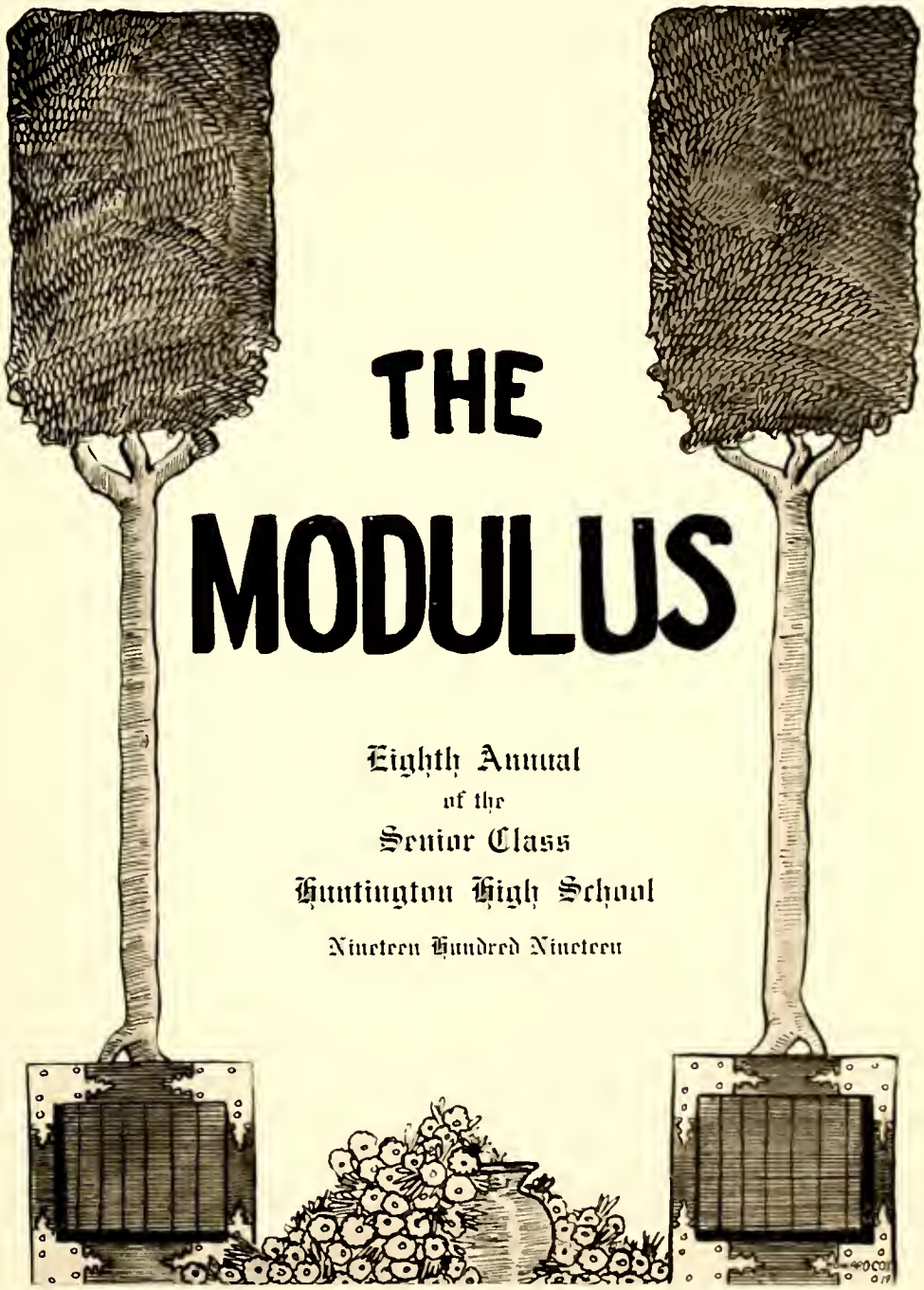

THE MODULUS

Eighth Annual
of the
Senior Class
Huntington High School
Nineteen Hundred Nineteen

Greetings

Yes, without a doubt, we are glad the war is over, but its an ill wind that blows nobody good, for where could we have found a more commonly quoted or appropriate excuse for our deficiencies. But we will not be so narrow minded as to return to the throne the autocrat of Germany that we might have excuses. Really we will just forget the excuses. Not that we need none but who can do more than their best?

We are the best class that ever graduated from this building—for the simple reasons that we are the only ones, that ever did it. No chance at all for honor there. Our honor will be proportioned as to the degree that you enjoy our annual.

This year of all years we take the privilege of combining what talent the Senior class has with the assistance and influence of the school board. The result is the "Modulus."

We do not claim an exclusive Senior annual, interesting only to Seniors. It is written in the sincere hope that things interesting us will interest you, that students will come in closer relation with the public, that our book may to some extent assist in bridging that chasm that for years has separated our common school from our high school. We have tried to include within its scope things that will interest the parents as well as the son or daughter with the idea that it is a step upward toward merging two departments of our educational life as one.

THE EDITOR.

Dedication
We dedicate this book, our annual, to the citizens of Huntington in the hope that we may show to a small degree, at least, the appreciation we feel for you. It is very apparent that you have shown much forethought and broad-mindedness in giving to our generation greater educational advantages than you enjoyed.
MODULUS 1919
PUBLIC
SENIORS 1919
COX

Modulus Staff

Editor-in-Chief
LAURENCE WHITE

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Bessie Branstraitor
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Lucile Brock

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Ward Brown
Kathryn Brown

CALENDAR
Merritt Creager
Cornelius Annon
Esther Windemuth
Edith Mercer
Burr Glenn
Mildred Whiteside
Donald Ream
Ruth Carr
Ruth Butler
Ora Folk
Elizabeth Kneipple

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Donald Bowers

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Howard Cox
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Walter Grupe

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Bernice Park
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Catharine Dean

ATHLETICS
Bernard Zinn
Ruth Morgan

SNAP SHOTS
Lester Gordon
Beatrice Brown

J. M. SCUDDER
Superintendent of Schools

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C. C. GRIFFITH

H. C. WEIFORD

S. A. MORGAN

E. E. DUNLAP

T. A. EWING

H. P. BARTLETT

A. N. GRIMES

HUNTINGTON HIGH SCHOOL

HIGH SCHOOL LIBRARY

REAR VIEW AUDITORIUM

FRONT VIEW AUDITORIUM

DOMESTIC SCIENCE KITCHEN

HOME KITCHEN

DINING ROOM

BED ROOM

SEWING ROOM

CHEMISTRY LABORATORY

FORGE

MECHANICAL DRAWING

TYPEWRITING ROOM

CITY PRINCIPALS

School Officers and Faculty

BOARD OF EDUCATION

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T. A. Ewing ..... Secretary
A. N. Grimes ..... Treasurer
J. M. Scudder ..... Superintendent
Metta M. Leedy ..... Clerk

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C. E. Byers ..... High School
H. J. Scheiber ..... Central School
D. H. Paul ..... William Street School
E. E. Myers ..... Tipton Street School
Nellie W. Hollis ..... State Street School
Helen A. Tyner ..... Allen Street School

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Stella Z. Miles ..... Primary Department
W. A. Shock ..... Manual Training
J. L. Swihart ..... Music
Emma F. Kline ..... Domestic Science
Anne L. Grayston ..... Physical Training
Alice J. Gray ..... Drawing and Art
J. J. Hornback ..... Penmanship
Prudence Kenner ..... Kindergarten

TEACHERS

High School

C. E. Byers ..... English
M. C. Darnall ..... Mathematics
Mary B. Cox ..... History
Cora D. Altman ..... English
Mrs. Carrie H. Templeton.....Mathematics
Nell L. Johnson ..... French
Minnie Hoffman.....French and Mathematics
Nellie Van Antwerp ..... Latin and Spanish
Bertha Hunter ..... English
Lillian Johnson ..... English
A. W. Suter ..... Science
C. B. Stemen ..... Science
Mrs. Lela M. Poinier .....History and Civics
Alice J. Gray ..... Drawing and Art
J. L. Swihart ..... Music
J. J. Hornback ..... Commerce
Louise J. Ewing ..... Commerce
W. A. Shock ..... Manual Training
Emma F. Kline ..... Domestic Science
Muriel A. Summers ..... Domestic Science
Anne L. Grayston ..... Physical Training
Florence Weiford ..... Librarian
F. C. Mahoney ..... Manual Training

Central School

H. Jay Scheiber ..... History
Edith Klose ..... Arithmetic
Belle Miltonberger..Physiology and Geography
Gertrude Weaver ..... History
Mrs. J. J. Hornback.....English
J. E. Michael ..... Manual Training
Evelyn Bechstein ..... Domestic Science
Deborah V. Strong .....Music
Ethel Miller ..... Grade Six
Grace R. Feightner ..... Grade Five
Mary E. Conley ..... Grade Four
Grace G. Weber ..... Grade Three
Elizabeth H. Pierce ..... Grade Two
Stella Z. Miles ..... Grade One
Mildred Marker ..... Grade One

Allen Street School

Miss Maude Ramsey .....Grade Four
Miss Eleanor O'Connor .....Grade Three
Mrs. Juniata C. Dinius .....Grade Two
Miss Helen A. Tyner .....Grade One
Miss Marie Brown ..... Grade One

William Street School

D. H. Paul ..... History
Jennie B. Wilson ..... English
Welthy Schively ..... Arithmetic
J. E. Michael ..... Manual Training
Evelyn Bechstein ..... Domestic Science
Deborah V. Strong .....Music
Mrs. May C. Baker ..... Grade Six-Two
Gertrude Ham ..... Grade Six-One
Dilla K. Stults ..... Grade Five-Two
Mrs. Hope H. Byers .....Grade Five-One
Mrs. Faye Lyons ..... Grade Four
C. Alice Favorite ..... Grade Three
Margaret Campbell ..... Grade Two
Mrs. Madge A. Flower ..... Grade One
Mabel Grimes ..... Grade One

Tipton Street School

E. E. Myers ..... Grade Six
Ruth Wismer ..... Grade Five
Leah Williams ..... Grade Four
Fern Wall ..... Grade Three
Zelma Hier ..... Grade Two
Jessie A. Huyette ..... Grade One
Dorothy Ewing ..... Grade One

State Street School

Nellie W. Hollis ..... Grade Six
Lulu Rupert ..... Grade Five
Nellie Berry ..... Grade Four
Marie Plummer ..... Grade Three
Louie M. Sutton ..... Grade Two
Emma A. Favorite ..... Grade One
Bertha Miller ..... Grade One

KINDERGARTEN

Prudence M. Kenner Director of Kindergartens
Myra L. McClelland..Teacher of Kindergarten
Gladys McLean .... Assistant in Kindergarten
Bernice Folk .....Teacher of Kindergarten
Katherine Fields....Assistant in Kindergarten
Esther Davis ..... Assistant in Kindergarten

LIBRARY BOARD

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Mrs. Thad Clark ..... W. A. Branyan
Mrs. A. C. Abbott ..... A. J. Wilhelm
Theodore Torborg

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Priscilla J. McArthur ..... First Assistant
Katherine L. Hartman ..... Second Assistant
Lillian Bowers ..... Third Assistant

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James F. Kiser .....High School
Charles Wells .....High School
Henry O. Fisher ..... Central School
Samuel F. Kennedy .... William Street School
Albert F. Lininger ..... Tipton Street School
Frank D. Hier ..... State Street School
William F. Morgan ..... Allen Street School

TRUANT OFFICER AND SCHOOL NURSE

Mrs. B. E. Sayle

HEALTH SUPERVISOR

Dr. B. H. B. Grayston

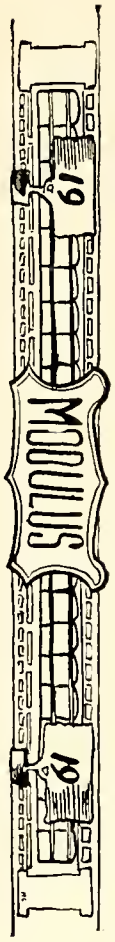
BIOLOGY LABORATORY

KINDERGARTEN

MANUAL TRAINING

TABLE OF COMPARISONS FOR PAST ELEVEN YEARS

Items.	1909	1910	1911	1912	1913	1914	1915	1916	1917	1918	1919
Enumeration	2796	2837	2716	2851	2832	2943	2913	3009	3110	3302	3538
Enrollment, Total	1674	1632	1628	1714	1800	1919	1964	2063	2140	2233	2429
Per Cent of Enrollment on Enumeration	59	58.4	57.4	63.1	63.1	65.2	67	68.5	68.8	67.7	63.3
Average Daily Attendance	1399	1361	1351	1444	1480	1604	1681	1739	1771	1768	
Enrollment, High School	273	295	305	311	350	384	415	461	461	463	516
Enrollment, Grades	1401	1337	1323	1403	1450	1535	1549	1602	1679	1775	1913
Enrollment, Kindergarten				72	111	103	162	184	196	211	241
Enrollment, Night School											698
High School Graduates	27	32	36	48	51	65	72	76	92	72	100
Eighth Grade Graduates	77	76	56	102	108	126	116	121	123	110	132

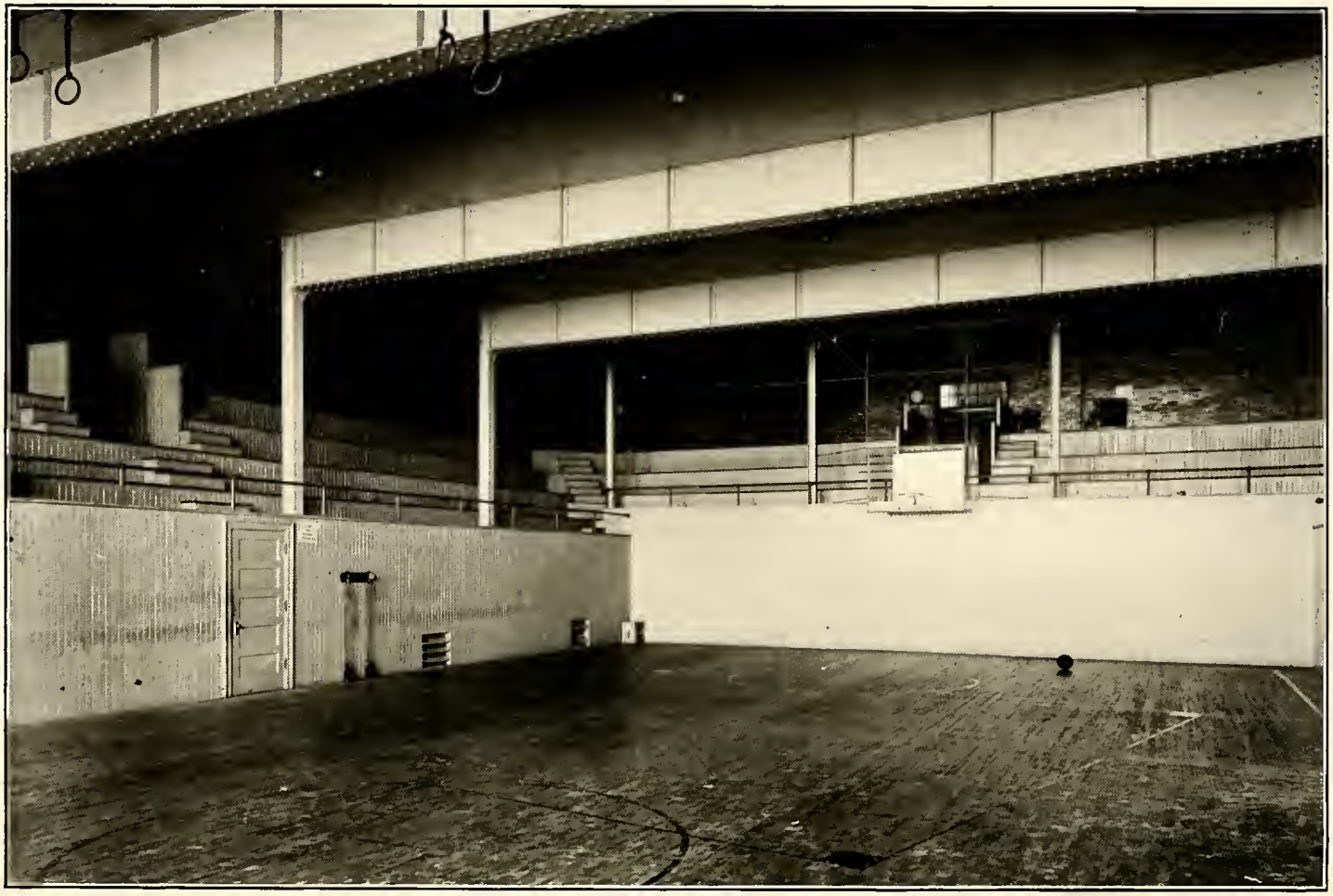


MAIN HALL

STATUE
of
ABRAHAM LINCOLN
presented to
HUNTINGTON HIGH
SCHOOL
by
THE CLASS
of
NINETEEN HUNDRED
SEVENTEEN

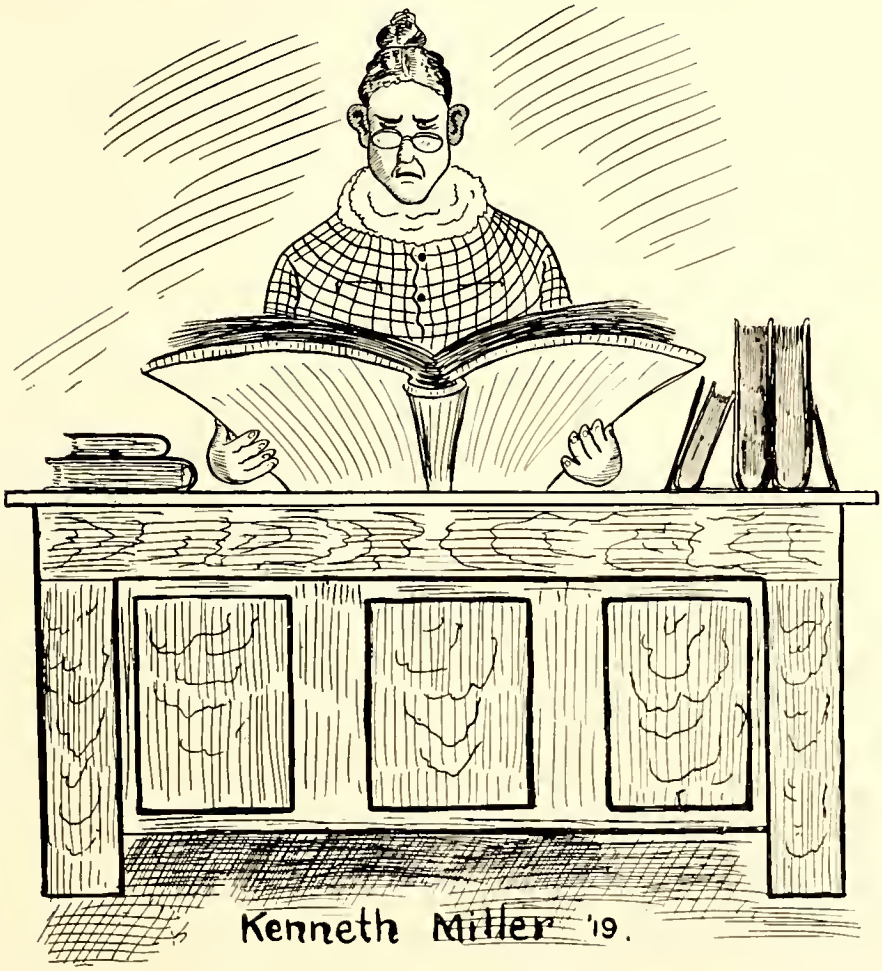
ART METAL

COMMERCIAL ROOM



GYMNASIUM

FACULTY



C. E. BYERS
Principal
Eight Years in H. H. S.
The dome of thought, the palace of the soul.

M. C. DARNALL
Mathematics
Four Years in H. H. S.
Master, spread yourself.

FACULTY

MARY B. COX
History
Twenty-Nine Years in H. H. S.
There is a woman like a dewdrop,
She is purer than the purest.

CORA D. ALTMAN
English
Nine Years in H. H. S.
Now my soul hath elbow room.

CARRIE H. TEMPLETON
Mathematics
Fifteen Years in H. H. S.
Hitch your wagon to a star.

NELL LEE JOHNSON
French
One Year in H. H. S.
For when is any author in the world,
A teacher of such beauty as a human eye?

FACULTY

MINNIE HOFFMAN
French
Three Years in H. H. S.
Can we ever have too much of a good thing?

NELLIE VAN ANTWERP
Latin
Two Years in H. H. S.
Is she not passing fair?

BERTHA HUNTER
English
One Year in H. H. S.
Diligence is the mother of good fortune.

LILLIAN JOHNSON
English
One Year in H. H. S.
Come not within the measure of my wrath.

FACULTY

A. W. SUTER
Chemistry
Two Years in H. H. S.
The senseless and fit man.

C. B. STEMEN
Physics
Two Years in H. H. S.
Deeper than did ever Plummet sound
I'll drown my book.

LELA M. POINIER
History
One Year in H. H. S.
To the stars through difficulties.

ALICE JEAN GRAY
Art
Twelve Years in H. H. S.
And finds, with keen, discriminating sight,
Black is not so black—nor white so very white.

FACULTY

J. L. SWIHART
Music
Eight Years in H. H. S.
There is no truer truth obtainable by man than comes of music.

J. J. HORNBACK
Commercial
Four Years in H. H. S.
I speak in a monstrous little voice.

LOUISE J. EWING
Commercial Assistant
One Year in H. H. S.
Your heart's desires be with you!

RUTH MANN
Mechanical Drawing
One Year in H. H. S.
Fair words never hurt the tongue.

FACULTY

EMMA F. KLINE
Domestic Science
Two Years in H. H. S.
Homemade dishes bring one home.

MURIEL A. SUMMERS
Domestic Art
Four Years in H. H. S.
Speak low if you speak love.

ANNE GRAYSTON
Physical Culture
One Year in H. H. S.
If you will lead these graces to the grave.

FLORENCE WEIFORD
Librarian
One Year in H. H. S.
Never read a book that is not a year old.

FACULTY

F. C. MAHONEY
Manual Training
Four Years in H. H. S.
Nature is above art in his respect.

METTA M. LEEDY
Clerk
Thirteen years in H. H. S.
Cheerful, accommodating—especially this woman.

We Shall Not Sleep

"In Flanders fields
the poppies blow
Between the Crosses.
row on row,
That mark our place;
and in the sky
The larks still bravely
singing fly,
Scarce heard amidst
the guns below.

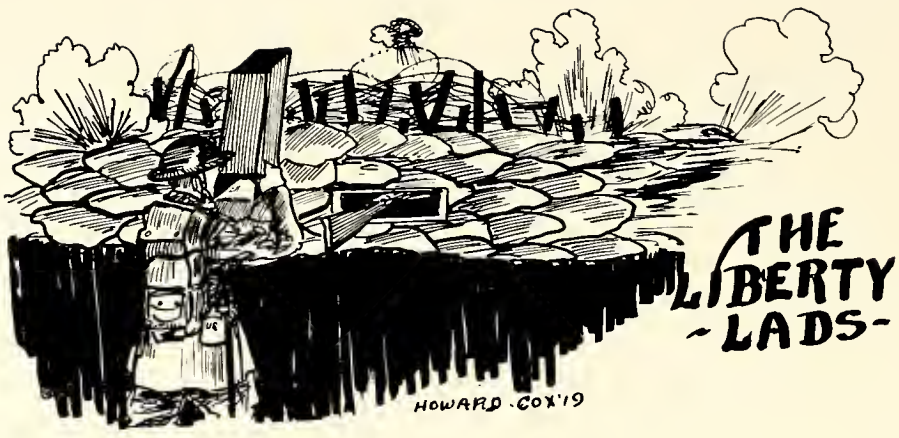
We are the dead.
Short days ago we lived,
felt dawn,
saw sunset glow,
Loved and were loved,
and now we lie
In Flanders fields.

Take up our quarrel
with the foe,
To you from falling hands
we throw the Torch
Be yours to hold it high
If ye break faith
with us who die,
We shall not sleep,
though poppies grow
In Flanders fields."

In Honor

We honor the boys of the Red and Black who answered the call of their country for suffering humanity. They have helped win a world's war with the same perseverance they evidenced in the H. H. S.

Personal sacrifice gave way to the spirit of true Americans and they have become the "Laddies who have fought and won."



Roll of Honor

A

Aldridge, Emery
Aldridge, Schuyler
Anglemyer, Donald
Annon, Thomas
Anson, Joe

B

Bash, Henry
Bash, Philip
Beacer, Howard
Bippus, George
Blom, Chester
Bowers, Lee
Branyan, Harold
Brayton, Leman
Brenneman, Archie
Bricklye, Luke
Bridge, Vilas
Bronstein, William
Broughton, Orson
Brown, Abner
Brown, Donald
Brubaker, Howard
Bucher, Earl
Bucher, Roy
Burns, Thomas
Butler, Benjamin
Butler, Dean
Butler, Melville
Buzzard, Bruce

C

Carey, Bruce
Carey, Neil
Cassady, Lewis
Clark, Elwood
Clark, Harlan
Cline, Donald
Collins, Donald
Cox, Gilbert
Creager, Ferris
Crites, Dora

D

De Camp, Verne
Deeds, Glenn
Deeds, Marion
Dinius, Burnett
Doudna, Eugene
Duncan, Glenn
Dyer, Oscar

E.

Ebling, Lloyd
Ebley, Palmer
Ebley, Paul
Eichart, Archie
Eichart, Mark
Eschbach, Ray

F.

Fanning, Dwight
Farling, Ray
Fast, Evan
Faurot, Ivan
Faurot, Norval
Favorite, Wallace
Fisher, Earl
Fowerbaugh, Carl
Frech, Carl
Fredericks, Ernest
Fry, Willard
Fuste, Waldron

G.

Garretson, Glen
Gardner, Walter
Gemmer, Herbert
Gemmer, Rudolph
Glass, Fritz
Goshorn, Foster
Grayston, Jesse
Griffith, Cameron

H.

Hamer, Darwin
Hamer, Dayton
Hamer, Mark
Hamer, Russell
Ham, Gorman
Hart, Don
Hart, Max
Hart, Paul
Harrell, Ben
Harrell, Joseph
Harnish, Bruce
Harnish, Glenn
Hawley, Frank
Heck, Lloyd
Heiss, Frank
Helms, Charles
Herran, Kenneth
Hiatt, Ned
Hilyard, Cyril
Hildebrand, John
Hildebrand, Paul
Hoch, Arthur
Hollett, Rudolph
Hosler, Kenneth

K.

Kacy, Howard
Kiser, Ralph
Kindler, Charles
Kindler, Henry
Koch, Henry
Kriegbaum, Albert
Kreisal, Leland
Kreig, Lloyd

L.

La Bar, Everett
La Mont, Herbert
Lawyer, Virgil
Lesh, John

Roll of Honor—Continued

Leverton, Garrett
Lipinsky, Harold
Lowman, Shirley
Lucas, Edwin

M.

Marshall, Roy
Martin, Herman
Mason, Clark
McEnderfer, Paul
McClelland, Donald
McClelland, Frank
McLin, De Forrest
McIlvaine, Meredith
McClure, Donald
McClure, William
Meese, Ward
Mehre, Earl
Merriman, Ervin
Miller, Coign
Miltonberger, George
Mock, Ernest
Morgan, Ralph
Morse, Arthur
Murray, Charles
Murray, Ray

P.

Patterson, Robert
Paul, Ford
Payne, Philip
Plasterer, Marco
Price, Hessin
Priddy, Virgil
Purviance, Donald

R.

Ruse, Sonn
Russell, Donald.

S.

Satterthwaite, Harry
Saylor, Henry
Scheerer, Arthur
Scheerer, Edwin
Schenkel, Adolph
Scott, Graham
Shadaker, De Witt
Shideler, Howard
Shoemaker, Eldon
Skiles, William
Smith, George
Smith, Ivan
Smith, Orange E.
Souers, Glenn
Spencer, Donovan
Steele, Earl
Stephan, Eldon
Stevens, Robert
Stonebraker, Dale
Strauss, Donald
Stults, Clark
Summers, Lozier

T.

Taylor, Paul
Tobias, Glenn
Tobias, Russell
Tuttle, Melville

V.

Vernon, Aubrey

W.

Wagner, Harmon
Wagner, Walter
Walknetz, Harold
Walknetz, Nevin
Weaver, Theron
Weaver, Spencer
Weese, Donald
Weese, Robert
Wells, Arnet
White, Fred
Whitelock, Charles
Whitmore, George
Whitmore, Robert
Williams, William
Wonderly, Paul
Wygant, Lynn

Y.

Yergens, John F.
Young, Carl
Young, Paul

Z.

Zahn, Eugene
Zeigler, Oscar

S. A. T. C. and Naval Reserve

Barnes, Russel
Barnhart, Allen
Biehl, Arron
Clark, Reid
Creager, Forrest
Dill, Howard
Eisenhauer, Balser
Emerich, Howard
Grayston, Kendrick
Greenman, Robert
Hall, Glenn
Griffith, Paul
Grupe, Robert
Hauenstien, Zelan
Hullinger, Carl
Johnson, Albert
Johnson, Glenn
Kreigbaum, Asa
Kreigbaum, Paul
Lesh, Lex
Miller, Kenneth
Morgan, Claude
Morse, Donald
Myers, Robert
Newell, Russell
Neuer, Carl
Paul, Mark
Piatt, Donald
Skinner, Walter
Smith, Wilfred
Smith, Wilton
Souers, Fred
Stonebraker, Marion
Strodel, Fred
Taylor, Carlos
Triggs, Laurence
Weese, Edwin
Winebrenner, Fred
Yergens, Walter
Zinn, Howard

Girls in Service

Favorite, Mabel
Favorite, Mary
Furste, Mary
Grayston, Florence
McClelland, Myra
Harter, Helen
Triggs, Helen

The Service Stars

"Sound, sound the clarion, fill the fife!
To all the sensual world proclaim,
One crowded hour of glorious life
Is worth an age without a name."

—Scott.

The Roll of Honor of the Huntington High School reveals the extent to which our boys responded to the clarion call. They went from all ranks of life,—from the business life, the office, banks and store; from the professional life; from the farm, even from the class-room.

So far as is known, the earliest class represented is that of 1902 from whose number came Earl V. Steele. Then followed the class of 1904 with Luke S. Brickley as its representative; 1905, of which Donald C. McClelland and Paul Taylor were members; 1906, represented by Donald Purviance and Vilas Bridge; 1907, by Dean Butler and Mark Hamer; 1908, by Henry E. Bash. The class of 1912 and the following, the representatives are so numerous that it is an impossibility to mention them individually; and the later classes seem to vie with each other in sending forth large numbers to stand as their champions. The call of the glorious life of patriotic duty received response even from the student body, when Leland Kreisal, Herbert Lamont, Glenn Tobias, Eugene Doudna and Charles Murray went directly from the discipline of the school room to the routine of the army and navy.

Many of the boys saw active service abroad; and many others in various training camps were anxious and ready to show their mettle on the firing line when the armistice was signed. Back of the army stood the S. A. T. C., eagerly waiting the day when they too would be called into active service. If "they also serve who only stand and wait", then these also served loyally and patriotically during their waiting days of preparation while in spirit, they were "over there." The girls, too, measured up to the new standard of womanhood in work both at home and abroad.

Only two of the entire number paid the supreme sacrifice. Charles W. Whitelock, 'loyal and tender as he was brave," paid the inestimable price at Camp Grant, Illinois, on the 5th of October, 1917. He was suffering from an operation following an attack of appendicitis, at the time of his death. Although as yet he had not had a chance to serve abroad, he was just as truly a hero as the man who paid across the waters.

The other, Graham E. Scott, although not a graduate, left the school room as a Freshman in 1916, to join General Pershing's forces on the Mexican border. On June 14, 1918, he sailed over the ocean with the 26th regiment, one of the first contingents to land on foreign soil. On August 14, 1918, he was listed in the government casualty list as missing in action and hope ran high that he was still alive. But all hopes were blasted when on April 18, 1919, a telegram was received from Washington saying: "Graham E. Scott, killed in action during battle of Soissons, on July 19, 1918." The students of the High School and in fact the entire populace of Huntington read this news with heavy hearts, yet proud that he was one of "our boys."

Another alumni who sacrificed almost to the utmost and barely escaped "going west" was Henry E. Bash of the class of '08. He undoubtedly received the greatest number of wounds besides suffering the hardships of a German prison camp after his airplane was brought down in flames within the enemy lines, than any other Huntington county soldier. As this Modulus goes to press he is on his way back to the good old U. S. A. to regain his former health.

A catalogue of titles and promotions won, would be a long one, but would include a goodly number of 1st and 2nd lieutenants and several captains and majors. The famous Rainbow Division included some of our graduates and General Pershing's own band required the services of several of our former students.

The list, we fear, is sadly incomplete but as it is, we are very proud of it.

Honor Heroibus Nostris

Dedicated to the 251 Students and Alumni in the U. S. Service.

We honor all our heroes
  Who answered to the call,
By a Service Flag of Honor
  Which hangs upon the wall.

In our fine new High School
  It has hung for many days,
And the memories of the soldiers
  Are revered by every gaze.

Among these stars of azure
  Shines two stars of golden hue,
In memory of two heroes
  Who proved themselves true blue.

They're two among the many,
  Who died for aught the cause,
And to teach the barbarous German
  The karat of God's laws.

And for these our gallant heroes,
  Who were picked by God to die,
For them a tear of sorrow
  Is dropped from every eye.

To the blasting of the trumpet
  Of the abhored God of Wars,
These many gallant heroes
  Stood as Peace's Ambassadors.

Then the War's desolation
  When times were looking bad,
There came a mighty army,
  These lads in khaki clad.

Many show us wounds of honor
  They sustained to keep us free,
And they went through hells of torture
  With a thought for you and me.

On the sea we've other heroes,
  And in the air besides,
Who pilot U. S. airships
  Or a boat atop the tides.

Though all are not yet with us,
  Their memories linger long,
And to God in Heaven,
  We raise this prayerful song.

Oh, God bless our gallant soldiers,
  The men of the Red and Black,
Watch over and protect them,
  And safely bring them back.

G. D. Sullivan, 1919.

MILITARY TRAINING

Military Training Roll

CALR P. STEELE

Captain
CARL P. STEELE
1st Platoon Organization

Sergeants
B. F. ZINN
L. L. WHITE

2nd Platoon Organization

Sergeants
D. D. BOWERS
R. L. DIPPEL

PRIVATES

Adams, W.
Applegate, B.
Applegate, R.
Beemer, J
Beihl, H.
Brading, E.
Briggs, H.
Brown, W.
Brubaker, G.
Bruce, A.
Buzzard, W.
Bunker, O
Burnsworth, I.
Burris, L.
Carlson, L.
Chapman, G.
Coble, V.
Cook, W.
Culp, H.
Cutshall, R.
Day, G.
Diefenbaugh, E.
DeMoss, R.
Ertzinger, E.
Eubank, D.
Finn, E.
Folk, O
Gear, E.
Glenn, J. R.
Gunzenhauser, E.
Gordon,, L.
Grupe, W.
Haag, A.
Hodson, J.
Hosler, V.
Hurd, C.
Hurdle, P.
Jamison, D.
Kaufman, F.
Klein, J.
Kriegbaum, E.
Zahn, E.
Martin, J.
McClenahan, H.
McGee, R.
Miesch, C.
Miller, R.
Moran, J.
Morrett, R.
Moyer, R.
Parker, C.
Paul, P.
Pence, F.
Prince, M.
Reed, B.
Rich, P.
Ritenhour, O.
Rittenhouse, F.
Rittenhouse, P.
Rudig, P.
Lands, C.
Scheerer, W.
Settlemeyer, J.
Shearer, H.
Shipley, P.
Sicilia, A.
Skinner, V.
Smetzer, M.
Smith, C. E.
Snyder, E.
Stevens, H.
Stetzel, D.
Stultz, C.
Swaim, F.
Tobias, H.
Wasmuth, W.
Weiford, P.
Wells, M.
Woods, F.
Young, C.
Young, R.
Zink, C.
Wonderly, R.
Castleman, L.
Shobe, L.
Myers, R.
Stults, P.
Hoke, H.
Johnson, L.
Johnson, G. A.

CORPORALS

Adsit, C.
Brennan, R.
Cox, H.
Holsworth, C.
Kenower, J. L.
McGreevy, P.
Mickley, V.
Smith, R. Smith, J.
Sullivan, G. D.
Wasmuth, N.
Wolf, J.
Wygant, C.

Military Training

What tends to build a man as does a well developed education along lines of military work? This was the question which faced any of our masculine members of the High School. Everything seemed to be crowded with the thoughts and actions of war and its terrible effects at the opening of our fall term. Every pupil entered with firm ideas as to the upbuilding of a strong and wholesome character.

After everything had been arranged so as to promise an eventful school term, the boys, with the aid of Professor Byers planned the meeting for the purpose of organizing military work. This meeting was held in the auditorium with Cap. Carl Steele presiding. Capt. Steele has a wide reputation among the boys as a man of military ability, having been in the Spanish American war and a graduate of several military schools. Before Capt. Steele finished his talk to the boys, everyone present voted with great vim for the immediate organization.

Directly at the close of the meeting a line of march was formed and each boy was assigned his place. They were then given orders to be on "deck" at seven bells every morning for the pep filling line up.

Everybody was present the next morning ready for a dash in the great military world. As Zinny sounded the bugle every fellow bounced into line.

"Company attenshun."

Well I guess and everybody had his heels together, head erect, chest out. If our mothers had seen us they would not have known us. We were ready to go over the top at a moment's notice.

"Company dismissed."

We were glad to hear that, for we had blistered heels, banged up toes as well as an empty stomach. We then broke ranks and sauntered up the steps to our class rooms where we poured over our books until that ever welcome bell which signified dinner was at our disposal.

This same routine of work was followed out every day until at last that great Armistice was signed. Wasn't that a grand and glorious feeling for school was dismissed and we followed the band wagon through the crowded streets proclaiming our appreciation. This brought our military work to a close.

—Lester Gordon.

BEATRICE BROWN.
HOWARD BELL.
JUSTICE SMITH.
HERBERT SHEARER.
ROY APPLEGATE.
BEATRICE KENNEDY.
HELEN HILYARD.
RICHARD BREANEN.
BESSIE BRANSTRATOR.
IRENE WHITACRE.
RICHARD SHRINER.

IN
THE
LABRATORY.

CHEMISTRY.

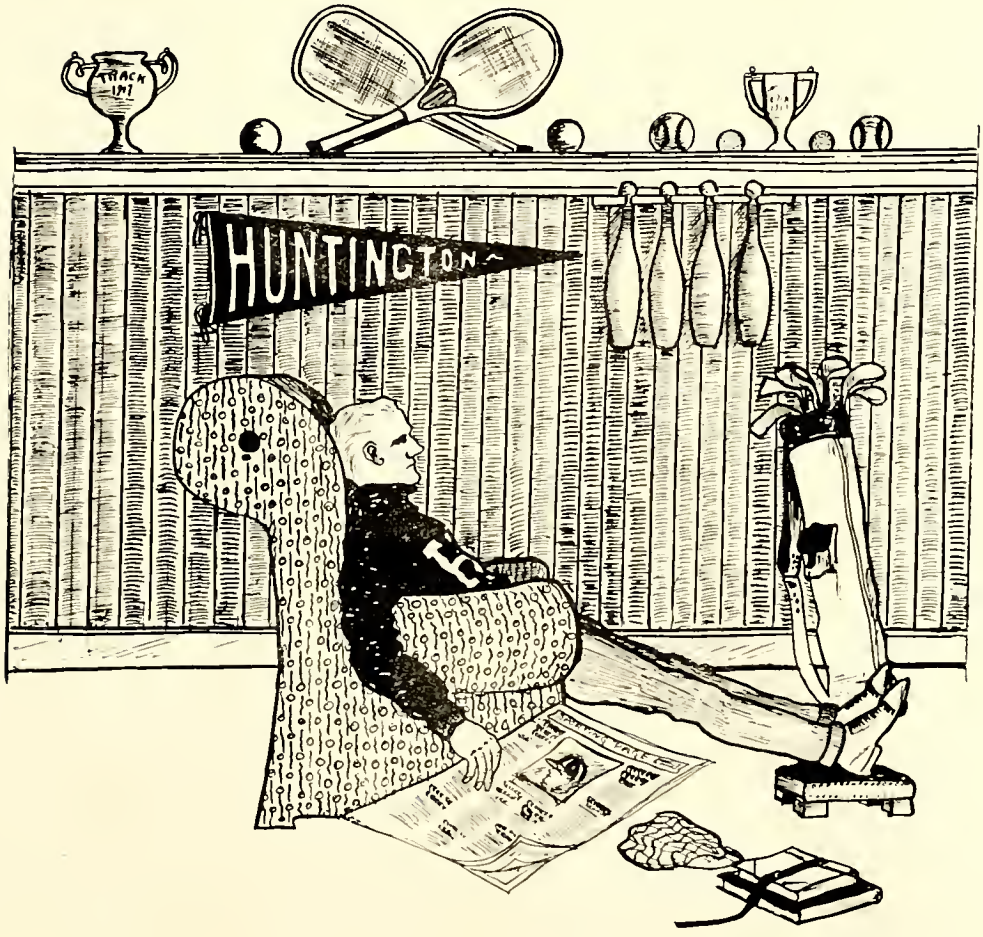
A GROUP OF
LEAH CATHRYN'S
CHEMISTRY STUDENTS.

LESTER GORDON

Flu Prevention used extensively by Mr. Byers.
Good for mumps Influenza, Small Pox, Severe Colds, Corns and has been used ~~in~~ serious cases of "hookey
Wonder '19 Keats and Shelley endorse Them
Kenneth Miller '19

LETS PLAY TAG - or SOMPIN ELSE GET Nellie TO PLAY TOO
NO I LIKE Blind-Mans Bluff-Darny.
Kenneth Miller '19.

ATHLETICS



— HOWARD COX '19

BASKET-BALL

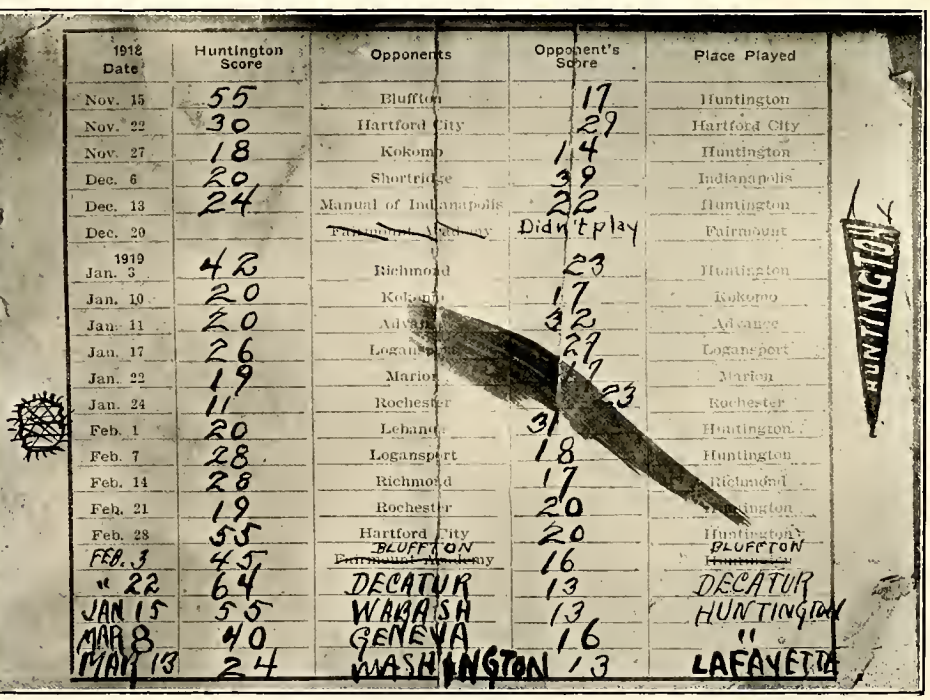
HOWARD COX '19

LOOK

ME

OVER

1918 Date	Huntington Score	Opponents	Opponent's Score	Place Played
Nov. 15	55	Bluffton	17	Huntington
Nov. 22	30	Hartford City	29	Hartford City
Nov. 27	18	Kokomo	14	Huntington
Dec. 6	20	Shortridge	39	Indianapolis
Dec. 13	24	Manual of Indianapolis	22	Huntington
Dec. 20		~~Fairmount Academy~~	Didn't play	Fairmount
1919 Jan. 3	42	Richmond	23	Huntington
Jan. 10	20	Kokomo	17	Kokomo
Jan. 11	20	Advance	32	Advance
Jan. 17	26	Logansport	29	Logansport
Jan. 22	19	Marion	23	Marion
Jan. 24	11	Rochester	31	Rochester
Feb. 1	20	Lebanon	18	Huntington
Feb. 7	28	Logansport	17	Huntington
Feb. 14	28	Richmond	20	Richmond
Feb. 21	19	Rochester	20	Huntington
Feb. 28	55	Hartford City	16	Huntington
FEB. 3	45	~~BLUFFTON~~ ~~Fairmount Academy~~	13	~~BLUFFTON~~ ~~Huntington~~
" 22	64	DECATUR	13	DECATUR
JAN 15	55	WABASH	16	HUNTINGTON
MAR 8	40	GENEVA	13	"
MAR 13	24	WASHINGTON		LAFAYETTE



Rundell Glenn—"Runt"

Senior
Center

At the tournament, several of the girls from out of town passed their opinion on Runt's looks but that's not all that counts about "John R." When we see him prancing back to center with "arms at Thrust" we can count it certain that another basket has been tipped.

George Albert Walker—"Sherbet"

Senior
Forward

Walker is one of the kind who will break into a scrimmage, get the ball and dribble the full length of the floor doing all his fancy reverse turns 'n everything, without stopping till he reaches his destination, the basket. It was by such playing that he was given honorable mention at the state meet.

Ernest Smith—"Erny"

Junior
Guard

Erny has surprised all of us by his unusual playing this year. It is through his ability to make those long arched shots from the center of the floor which has made him a name in basket-ball. It is true that his 'lady coach" has helped him a lot and by next year we are counting on even better things than this from him.

Bernard Zinn—"Slats"

Senior
Forward

By Slats's size and swiftness he easily avoids the larger guards and performs at good style in caging either free or field baskets. With the excellent team work of the other members of the squad as soon as the ball hits Zinn's hands its next place is through the net without any further ceremony.

John Moran—"Pat"

Senior
Guard

"Pat" is recognized as a staunch and strong stone wall when it comes to guarding and if he once gets the ball it is useless for anyone to try to take it away from him. His only fault however is that he sometimes forgets where he is and will start down the center of the floor playing a game of foot-ball all by himself.

Laurence White—"Whitey"

Senior
Center

Whenever we see Whitey appear at center it is a sure sign of "winged victory" to the fans and an inspiration to the players, although his face is covered with a huge nose-guard or partly bandaged. Even if he has had all kinds of misfortunes such as a broken nose and teeth knocked out he still has that "never give up spirit."

Donald Bowers—"Bacon"

Senior
Forward

Don's only trouble was that he did not begin soon enough to really prove to us what he could do, as this is the first, last and only season at playing. Nevertheless, he has shown up good by his swiftness and ability in fitting into the team work of the others on the squad.

Howard Hoch—"La Vanda"

Junior
Guard

Our guard who came into the light during the district tournament here. Before this we had not seen him play enough to know his good points. "La Vanda" is still to be with us next year and we are looking forward to him doing great things.

Herbert Beaver—"Cullie"

Junior
Guard

Owing to mumps "Cullie" is unable to accomplish all he had counted on along basket-ball lines. At the beginning of the season he started in well and with what little playing he did it looked as if he would turn out to be one of the best guards. He is another one of the few to remain with us until next year.

M. C. Darnall—"Mac"
Coach

A. W. Suter—"Al"
Trainer

Basket Ball at Huntington

All the basket ball circle has heard of Huntington from Indianapolis to Fort Wayne from "Podunk" to "Hickstown." The name Huntington is connected with the words "clean playing." The words "versus Huntington" draws the crowd regardless of where it appears. Basket ball has taken a big bound in the importance with which it is viewed both locally and statewide. This was due in all probability to the teams reputation and it's success at the district and state tourneys.

Basket ball since its entrance into Huntington's fields of athletics has created added interest with the advancing years, until it is now the center of Huntington's sport world. Due to basket ball's introduction into the grades an abundance of good material has been brought to light and this in a great measure, accounts for the extraordinarily good team that Huntington has produced. A berth on the team is a much sought honor and is obtained only through the merit of the individual and his supremacy as a player. A spirit of true democracy has existed between coach and players and no personal favoritism can be claimed.

A great team is expected next year as the second team this year must be given credit for the good practice they gave the varsity. The best schedule that Huntington High School has had so far has been arranged for next year and many good games are to be staged here.

"BOOTS"

Coach M. C. Darnall must be praised for his work in creating our High School machines. His square chin and sharp black eyes, back of the boys of the Red and Black, has made them sit up and take notice. Trainer Suter, after his return from the army, made himself much felt by his ability as a trainer, combined with his quickness to find new plays and fathom out others. To these two men, to the High School and to Huntington, we owe our success.

Basket Ball Season 1918-1919

"Good Beginning"

Nov. 15 was the scene of the opening of the new gym and it certainly was a good beginning as Huntington easily took the game by the lop-sided score of 55-17. Bluffton was the victim and our fellows clearly demonstrated that our old time rival Bluffton was out of the running. The game was fast notwithstanding the one-sided score, and the crowd was kept busy in responding to our numerous yell leaders.

"Won by One"

On the 22nd of November our team journeyed to Hartford City and living up to the traditions of Huntington, returned with the bacon, although it took five minutes of overtime to do it. The score at the end of the first half stood 12 all, and at the end of the second 28-28, but our fellows proved to have the most staying ability and, aided by the delegation from Huntington, emerged from the five minute period with the victory 30-29.

"Another Won by Four."

Kokomo, one of the strongest teams in the state arrived in Huntington all cocked up over three previous victories and all indications were that she would add another as Walker, White and Smith were in bed with the flu. Huntington came on the floor with five men and when the spectators compared the size of the two teams, what little hopes were entertained sank as Hawkins of the Kokomo team stood six feet six. Nevertheless the crowd supported the team in grand style and we nosed out Kokomo to the tune of 18-14.

"Shortridge Upsets Us."

With our men still suffering from the effects of the flu, we went down in defeat before Shortridge of Indianapolis 39-20. Our fellows started out fine but the endurance of Shortridge was too much for us. Stevens of Shortridge was the big factor for them as he alone made 21 points. Walker played a great game considering his illness and saved us from a more humiliating defeat.

"Started Again"

Richmond came to Huntington on January the 3rd but Richmond can't beat Huntington. Zinn went wild this game making 22 of the home teams points. Walker also played a great game making 14 points, while the guards showed their worth, by holding such a strong offense as Richmond's, to so low a score.

"Revenge Indirectly"

Manual of Indianapolis advanced from a victory over Rochester but was disappointed when we nosed them out in the most exciting game of the season 24-22. Two fouls in the waning moments of the fray won the game for us. Glenn's fine work, in holding Conn of Manual down was a big factor in the victory.

"Wow! Another One"

Lebanon, for two years state champs came to Huntington Feb. 1, for a round with the home team and it looked much as though they would again take the state championship, as they won from Huntington not seeming to mind the loss of their star floor guard Don White, who was such a big factor in their winning the two championships. The final score was 31-20, the score at the end of the first half having been 18-11. This shows (so some people say) that Huntington had a touch of stage fright. Smith was removed from this game in the last half, on account of unnecessary roughness when we had nearly tied the score, which only goes to prove that clean tactics are the best in the end.

"Revenge Is Sweet"

Logansport came to Huntington fully expecting to take home the bacon and all indications pointed their way at the end of the first half, when the score stood 13-7, but the old never-say-die spirit in Huntington, loomed up again and a couple of long ones from Zinn followed closely by Walker and Glenn, put the game on ice for Huntington. The final score was 28-18.

"Going Again"

Huntington journeyed to Richmond and again got their "goat", returning with a 28-17 victory. Zinn who was ill was substituted for by Bowers, who, notwithstanding that the referee had it in for him and removed him on personals, played a wonderful game and is credited with making the hardest shot of the game. Glenn, perfectly at home on a big floor, made a great hit with the crowd by his numerous pivots and excellent floor work. Moran and Smith had hit their pace about this time and Richmond, although they had a forward who received honorable mention at the state meet, was only able to make two field goals. Walker did good work on fouls.

"Again But Not as Bad"

Rochester came to Huntington and for the first time in several years, were able to take the bacon home, if a fluke win may be called a victory. At the end of the first session Huntington was leading with three points, but a stall tried in the last period, when we still retained our three point lead, and not properly executed allowed Rochester to win the game on a foul. This was a fine experience for Huntington and probably saved us from a disastrous experience in one of the tournaments. Huntington must surely win at both places next year in order to keep the score really even.

"Wow, Great"

Decatur, one of the strongest contenders for district honors, was centainly lowered when Huntington journeyed to Decatur and walloped them 64-13. Before the game, the crowd were loud in their sarcasm about Huntington, but the game hadn't gone more than five minutes before the tune was changed to one of admiration for our wonderful team work. Zinn was back in the game after his illness, and went wild in the first half of the game. The Decatur Democrat said, "First they Zinned us and then they Walkered us" and so it appeared for Walker broke loose in the second half. Smith also dropped in three pretty shots from near the center of the floor.

"An Even Break"

A week-end trip was taken by the squad, which resulted in one victory and one defeat. Kokomo again succumbed to our superior team work, this time the score being 20-17. An accident occurred between halves, in which a young boy in the Kokomo high school audience died. The cause was heart failure but this didn't affect the game in any way, as Kokomo fought with all they could muster. On the following night we met the best team in the state, namely Advance, and the close score indicates what a battle we gave them. The score was 32-20, but it was a game of no regrets, as the treatment which we received after the game was wonderful. One of the teachers who served the banquet after the game took a liking to Zinn and in accordance he got a double helping of everything including two carnations. All of the team felt good the next day and a great deal of fun was poked onto Walker. An easy way to arouse his temper is to place stones in his grip, also to ask him how he likes the conductor.

"On the Bad Path"

January 17 was the scene of another defeat for Huntington, but the score and the fact that it was another overtime battle tells the story, in imagination, well. Runt was out of the game on account of trouble in school but his place was so well filled by White that no excuse can be found there. White played a wonderful game, sticking out the game even though he had a broken nose, and it was only in an effort to change the tide that Bowers was substituted and it did put pep into us but not enough. Huntington seemed to have the game sewed up but a few long shots and a foul called on Moran in the last few seconds gave Logansport a chance which they immediately took.

"Sounds Better"

January 22nd we played the roughest game of the season at Marion, and after much dispute won the game by the close score of 19-17. Stemen and Suter accompanied the team to Marion and wouldn't allow themselves imposed upon. Glenn was the whole show in the last few minutes, caging the last two field goals which gave us the victory. We cannot call Marion sportsmen and hope that no such a mixup will be engaged in again, by Huntington High School.

"Rochester"

Rochester at Rochester was another defeat for Huntington, which was not so bad when the floor at Rochester is taken into consideration. Walker and Zinn were the only ones able to score on their baskets. The final score was 23-11, Walker making 6 and Zinn 5 of the Huntington score. Smith for Rochester was the man who gave our guards the most trouble, and will be closely watched at Huntington. If prayers will defeat Rochester, it is yet to be proven, as for two years the team has prayed before entering the game and both years has been defeated, although by closer scores than in previous years.

"A Surprise"

The Hartford City game, which finished our regular season at home, was a much looked forward to event as such a battle had been staged between these two teams at Hartford City. Much was the surprise, when Huntington completely outclassed Hartford City winning the contest by the slanting score of 55-20. This certainly displayed to good advantage, just how much our team had improved and hopes were now greatly raised, for not only winning the district but also the state tournament. In this game each player appeared at his best and the larger Hartford City men were completely lost.

"EXTRAS"

Bluffton at Bluffton

The team journeyed to Bluffton in automobiles February 5th, and as was expected, returned on the end of an oblique score of 46-16. This score is absolutely misleading though, as to the real battle, which the Bluffton game put up. The first half ended in a close score, and of course their hopes were running high and these hopes would not give up. Although the victory was assured soon after the second half began, the fighting spirit predominated and the game became rough. This same team or a remnant of this same team gave Geneva an awful battle, although crippled in the first game which both teams played in the district tournament and, had not the mumps got the best of them, they would have won the right to play Huntington in the finals.

"Wabash at Huntington"

Wabash entered the field in basket ball this year. It seems they never cared to participate in the game of real sport until they were naturally dragged into the game by their surrounding teams and environment. When we heard they had their finger in the pot we wasted no time in procuring a game with them. They came to our floor full of genuine "pep", but when they were accousted by the rooters who were crowded to the doors, some of their vim was seen to leave them. The first half of the game was exceptionally slow. When the two teams entered for the second half, everybody noticed that Wabash had a twinkle in their eye for victory, but they soon gave that idea up when the pistol rang and Huntington claimed the game with a score of 53, while Wabash ran away with 14. We hope Wabash will come into the soup next year with plenty of broth, for we will be there ourselves with the usual old time pep.

District Tournament

The District Tournament was held in our gymnasium on March 7 and 8 with fifteen other teams visiting us. All of the teams of course coveted the honor of going to the State Meet but were badly disappointed with the exception of our fellows who won their final game from the Geneva five. From the opening game until the finals, every team played with as true a spirit of sportmanship as had ever been displayed in previous meets.

Markle 21—Rock Creek 25

The opening game was played between Markle and Rock Creek in which the Markle team was defeated by the close score of 25-21. Although both teams played a good game it could plainly be seen that they were not accustomed to such an excellent floor, as they had to play on.

Monroe 26—Hartford Township 10

In the second game Hartford township was eliminated by the Monroe team who ran up a score of 26 points to Hartford's 10, thus giving Monroe a chance at the winner of the first game.

Bluffton 23—Geneva 30

Bluffton was given a set back by the Geneva players in the opening game of the afternoon, when they were defeated by the score of 30-23. This makes the first time in three years, that the Bluffton tossers have not had a place in the finals.

Huntington 45—Ossian 6

Huntington ran away with Ossian in their first game of the tournament Friday afternoon, defeating them 45-6. The game was played practically by the new men, who held their visitors to almost a non-field goal score.

Ft. Wayne 10—Geneva 21

Games started again Saturday morning with Ft. Wayne lined up against Geneva as an opening attraction. The Ft. Wayne team, however, seemed to have lost their previous swiftness and were defeated, making only two field goals during the second half. The final score ended 21-10.

Kirkland Township 13—Huntington 53

We absolutely outclassed Kirkland Township in the second game Saturday morning. This game was also played practically with the newer fellows, who played with as great a speed as the regular team. Bowers played an excellent game making 20 points. The final score stood 53-13.

Petroleum 29—Decatur 31

So evenly matched that only two points brought victory, Petroleum and Decatur played the final game Saturday morning, which ended in Decatur's favor by a 31-29 score. Petroleum proved to be consistent floor men, but were unable to take a lead which would have given them the victory.

Huntington 53—Decatur 12

Another of those interesting semi-final games. Decatur put up the battle of their lives, but haunted by memories of a previous Huntington game they failed to remove the hoodoo. The final score was 53-12. The immense crowd royally supported each team.

Geneva 16—Huntington 40

In the finals for district championship the Geneva team was defeated by our team to the tune of 40-16. The game started out with the most pep ever displayed in the packed gymnasium, and was kept in a continuous uproar throughout the game. The Geneva players managed to keep up their never failing strength in the entire game, but were unable to cage baskets with the ease that our fellows did and were forced to give up, to the score of 40-16.

TEAM

Second Team's Season

At Lagro Huntington's second team went up against a bunch of big and husky farmer lads, who knew a little of the game, but the Stellar playing of all second string men brought the desired victory. By all reports from Bippus this town seemed to have a strong team, but as you can see from the score of the Bippus-Huntington game, which was 60-2, it will be noticed that Huntington was also strong. At the outset of the game it appeared that it would be a close one, but a difference was soon apparent.

At Geneva the second team met defeat. This was the first game that was lost. Of course the Geneva team was strong but the fact that Geneva's team played in a barn, was the main factor in the second team's defeat.

Union Center had an illusion that the second team would be "easy picking", but they soon were disappointed. At first it seemed the game would be intense, but the Union Center team soon lost out. Seemingly our boys were too strong for them.

At Columbia City the Second team suffered their second defeat, where they went up against a stronger team. They obtained their revenge when the Washington team journeyed to Huntington where they tasted the sweets of defeat.

In the play with Clear Creek the men had an easy time of it, each player taking a shot at the basket, the guards having very little defense work to carry out.

From all appearances it seems that the prospects are very bright for an excellent team next year, as the material developed in the recent games of the second team, should have the ear marks of veterans by next season.

GAMES PLAYED BY THE SECOND TEAM

Huntington, 26; Lagro, 10. Played at Lagro.
Huntington, 60; Bippus, 2. Played at Huntington.
Huntington, 23; Geneva, 49. Played at Geneva.
Huntington, 26; Union Center, 8. Played at Huntington.
Huntington, 10; Washington Center, 32. Played at Columbia City.
Huntington, 33; Clear Creek, 4. Played at Huntington.
Huntington, 31; Washington Center, 23. Played at Huntington.

SECOND TEAM

Manager—M. C. Darnall.

Coach—C. B. Stemen.

Victor Skinner .....F.
Raymond Moyer .....F.
Ralph Bonebrake .....C.
Robert Wonderly .....G.
Cleon Johnson .....G.
Roland Smith .....G.
Edward Snyder .....F.

SECOND TEAM

JUNIOR-SENIOR TEAM

FRESHMAN-SOPHOMORE

Girls' Basket Ball

Girls' athletics took a new stand in High School this year with the organizing of the girls' basket ball teams. At the beginning of the year a girls' team was chosen from each class and from these teams were chosen enough players to organize two teams; one as a first team of Juniors and Seniors, and the other as a second team of Freshmen and Sophomores.

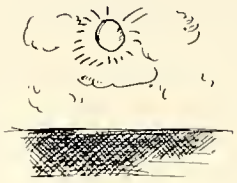
For the last three years, the girls have been unable to partake in sports of any kind in school on account of the crowded condition of the old building. This year, however, with every facility at hand, including the splendid gymnasium and the showers, the girls have started in anew under the coaching of C. B. Stemen.

The first outside game was played with the girls' team of St. Mary's on the K. of C. floor. Our team was dreadfully defeated, nevertheless; probably owing to the strangeness of the floor and their lack of practice. To the beginners, this game seemed almost like a "mortal combat" the consequences being felt for several days afterward. They soon became limbered up, however, for the following games, played mostly between the two teams.

The line-up for the teams is as follows:

JUNIOR-SENIOR		FRESHMEN-SOPHOMORE	
Mildred Smith.	Lucile Brock.	Marcella Enyeart.	Mary Young
Elizabeth Kneipple.	Erma Burris.	Hilda Smith.	Olive Brown.
Kathryn Brown.	Ruth Rinebolt.	Fern Fulton.	Virginia Gibler.
Catherine Shutt.	Virginia Spencer.	Belva Shobe	Margaret Thompson.

SEPTEMBER



September Calendar

SEPTEMBER 9

Same old line for books. Same old Sophomore kidding the same old Freshmen.

SEPTEMBER 11

Lester Gordon has a new book "How to Study," we hope Lester will follow out the instructions.

SEPTEMBER 13

Mrs. Templeton—"Hayden, I missed you in my geometry class yesterday."
Hayden Tobias (blushing and stammering)—"Oh Sir-r-r thank you so."

SEPTEMBER 16

A quantity of hot air
Sweetened to the taste
Will always win the maiden
With a wasp-like waist

SEPTEMBER 18

Byers (standing in front of his class)—"Gentlemen, before you is a large amount of brains."
Querry—"Why did the class laugh?"

SEPTEMBER 20

More poems:

'Tis wrong for a maiden to be
Abroad at night alone
A chaperon, she needs till she
Can call a chap her own.

SEPTEMBER 23

Senior meeting elects officers. Senior dignity lowered by reproaches from the faculty, as to our inability to conduct meetings properly.

SEPTEMBER 25

Mrs. Poinier (In American History)—"How do we know President Polk's attitude on the Texas boundary question?"
Eiffel P.—"Why President Polk kept a diary."

SEPTEMBER 27

Miss Cox (In European History)—"What special privileges did the Lord have over his serf?"
Ruth Morgan—"A serf that was killed by his Lord, could not have him arrested."

SEPTEMBER 30

Here is one of Byer's new sayings, "Love is a monopoly, but not a trust." C. E. B. must have found it out after being married.

TRACK

HOWARD COX '19

Track in the Huntington High School

Track work is the one branch of athletics, which has stood the gaff of time in Huntington and is still firm in its position of one of the leading sports of the Huntington High School

Track is a sport of individuality, a winner of a place doing it by his own hard efforts, although school spirit oftentimes plays a big part of his victory. The efforts of a candidate in a large part determines whether he will win, as track requires perfect condition of mind and of body. Many track candidates start to train for their respective events early in the winter and these are the men who win. Besides the conditioning of the body, a great deal of mental training is necessary to pull a victory over. If first place is foremost in an athlete's mind, it oftentimes pulls him away from his competitors in the finish of a hard race.

If these requirements are lived up to by the young hopeful success is sure to crown his efforts, for "If you want a thing bad enough, go after it and you will get it." Of course this cannot be taken literally for there is a right and a wrong way to go after things but here in High School there is little chance for such blunders as are enacted in the big world, because athletics, like all else in school, are supervised by competent instructors who have learned by experience or from instructors in our leading colleges or universities.

Nothing is impossible, everything is possible, for Shakespeare states in "Macbeth" —"Man hath the possibility of every crime." If this holds true then man should have the possibility of every good also, therefore young hopeful do not lose courage if you are small, for you might grow, you know, and even if you don't there are things which require more science than brute strength and you may still win out.

THE DUAL MEET

Early in April with the snow flying at intervals, Wabash High School crossed swords with H. H. S. at Huntington in a Dual Track and Field meet. This meet was a hard fought battle, Huntington finally nosing out Wabash 52 to 47.

Huntington was expecting an easy victory, for we still had most of our men from the championship squad of 1917, but we had not heard of "Farmer Knee" who was the whole show for Wabash, being in nearly every event. Many exciting races were run between Johnson of Huntington and his opponents from Wabash, especially this same "Farmer Knee," who proved himself nearly a match for "Wormy" as a sprinter. Johnson won the 100 yard dash by a very close margin, in fact so close that the judges had to get together before making a final decision. Knee won the 220 yard dash in a heart-breaking finish, after having been led by Johnson the whole distance. Gaunt of Wabash proved to possess wonderful endurance, winning both the mile and the half-mile. As the meet neared the end it was discovered that Huntington needed a first in the 440 yard dash to win, so Johnson was drafted into the race and nosed out the "Dark Cloud" in a grand finish which showed the metal of both runners.

WABASH VALLEY MEET AT ROCHESTER

On May 4, 1918, the 6th Annual Wabash Valley Track Meet was held at Rochester. In this meet Rochester "cleaned" everything in sight, taking first place with 58 points, the nearest competitor being Huntington with 23 points, Kokomo placed a fair third taking 12 points, Peru finished fourth with 8 points, while Wabash and Logansport tied for fifth place, each managing to "pull down" 3 points. Wabash was badly crippled suffering the loss of Knee, Frazier and Hale, who were disqualified on account of classical standing.

Ivey of Rochester, was individual point-winner, with a total of 20 points, doubling the points of his nearest competitor, Johnson of Huntington.

Johnson established two records in this meet which are not likely to be duplicated for some time to come. He made a District Record of 10 1-5 sec. for the 100 yard dash and ran the 220 yard dash in 24 seconds, which is one second less than the State record for the same distance.

The point-getters of Huntington were led by Johnson with a total of 10 points, which was double Fleener's share, who took second place. Walker came third with 4 points. The other point-winners for the H. H. S. were Mehre, who placed second in the Shot-Put and Kreigbaum, who took third in the "Half."

Rochester won the "Relay Cup," while Huntington came in close behind, for a good second place.

SECTIONAL TRACK AND FIELD MEET

The Annual Sectional Track and Field Meet was held at Huntington on May 18, 1918. Huntington seemed to have a little bad luck in this meet, and allowed Wabash to carry home honors for first place, with Columbia City taking second and Geneva third.

Some of the records remaining unchanged from last year's meet and the new ones made this year, are as follows:

100 yard dash, Johnson, Huntington. Time, 10 2-5 seconds.
220 yard dash, Knee, Wabash. Time, 23 seconds.
440 yard dash, McNabb, Columbia City. Time 54 4-5 seconds.
Half mile run, Smithee, Wabash. Time 5 minutes, 15 seconds.
Mile run, Morgan, Huntington. Time, 5 minutes, 5 seconds.
120 yard hurdle, Knee, Wabash. Time 18 seconds.
220 yard hurdle, Walker, Huntington. Time 28 seconds.
High jump, Pence, Columbia City. Height 5 ft. 9½ in.
Broad jump, Knee, Wabash. Distance, 20 ft. 1 in.
Pole Vault, Striker, Geneva. Height 10 ft. 3½ in.
Shot put, Pence, Columbia City. Distance, 42 ft. 1 in.
Relay race, won by Huntington. Time, 3 min. 47 sec.

The members of our track team last year were:

Glenn Johnson
George Albert Walker
Paul Kreigbaum
Hubert McClenahan
Harry Mehre
Herbert Buzzard
Howard Bell
Augustus Wasmuth
Ernest Smith
Elwin Fleener
Howard Dill
Donnelly Sullivan
Rex Morrett
Walter Skinner
John Moran
Laurence White

Athletic Club

Connected with the Track department of our Athletic life, is the Athletic club. It was organized for the purpose of giving a larger percentage of pupils a chance to obtain some honor in the Athletic field and assisting the coach in picking his team of thinly clads. A high standard of qualification has been set in t n events of track and field and a man must be truly well developed to obtain the coveted H-A-C.

At present there are twenty-five members in the club with only eleven in school. This comparatively small number of boys shows the exclusiveness of the holders of the honorable insignia. It was organized under the direct influence of M. C. Darnall, and has been heartily supported throughout its career by the entire student body.

MEMBERS OF ATHLETIC CLUB NOT IN SCHOOL

1. Harry Mehre
2. Kendrick Grayston
3. Howard Kacy
4. Mark Paul
5. Glenn Johnson
6. Glenn Tobias
7. Earl Heck
8. Warren Cook
9. Deforest Dumbauld
10. Hubert McClenahan
11. Claude Morgan
12. Paul Kreigbaum
13. Howard Dill
14. Forrest Creager

MEMBERS OF ATHLETIC CLUB IN SCHOOL

1. George Walker
2. Elvin Fleener
3. Ray Applegate
4. John Moran
5. Rundell Glenn
6. Paul Weiford
7. Donnelly Sullivan
8. Howard Bell
9. Ernest Smith
10. Huhert McSlenahan.
11. Bernard Zinn

Athletic Association

THE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

The Athletic Association of the Huntington High School has enrolled as members almost the Student Body, in its entirety, also a great number of business men and others. The requirements for membership in the H. H. S. A. A., was the possession of a Season Basket Ball Ticket, which were sold to the citizens at the opening of the season, for the sum of $2.00.

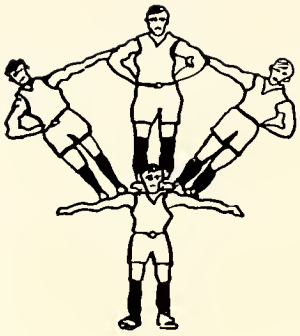
From the funds of the Association were purchased the "classy" suits, in which our boys appeared in the games through the season. The suits were black, trimmed in a showy red, which gave a suitable background for our yell-leaders. Being different from the suits of former years, they cast a more spirited atmosphere on the "rooters."

This year, under the auspices of the Athletic Association, headed by M. C. Darnall and C. E. Byers, the Sectional Basket Ball Tournament was held in Huntington on March 7th and 8th, the first of its kind that has ever been held in Huntington. The fine treatment which each team received was to be seen in the excellent way in which the losers suffered their defeats. Their attitude was that of "Well, the treatment we received, was well worth our work." M. C. Darnall, who was in entire charge of the housing and feeding of the teams, is to be commended for the fine manner in which each small detail was looked after.

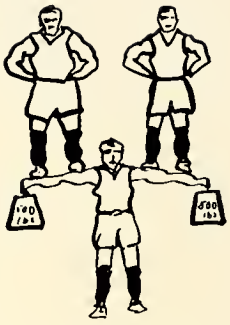
Another person to whom a large part of the credit for the success of the Athletic Association, is due, was C. E. Byers, who, in the eight years during which he has been connected with the Huntington High School, has shown an untiring interest in athletics of all sorts. He has given a great deal of time to the development and furtherance of athletics in High School, and the establishment of true school spirit has been one of his incessant hobbies.

Through the excellent management of Mr. Byers and Mr. Darnall, the season which has just closed, has been an undoubted success, both from a financial and athletic standpoint, for we showed unconquerable spirit in the State Meet, being eliminated just before the semi-finals, but not before we had shown our opponents some real basket ball, and had been defeated in one of the most exciting and heart-breaking games of the tourney.

G. D. SULLIVAN, 1919, H. H. S.



"GYM"



Boys' Gymnasium

Very soon after Mr. Suter returned from the army, the physical training classes were organized under his instruction.

The boys were very enthusiastic about getting into the work, as it was the first competent instruction in this line of work, which they had had the opportunity to enjoy.

At first the work was mainly setting up exercises with a few group games. Mr. Suter also gave the boys enough of the rudiments of military movements, as were necessary for use in his classes. The result was wonderful, the boys immediately developing a "pepier" step and their chests were like balloons attached to their bodies. The boys developed along the physical line but their quickness of mind was seen to take a long jump, for who could do the "forward, upward, sideward, downward" exercise as fast as Suter could count.

When the boys had developed along the line of setting up exercises enough to satisfy their instructor, a few gymnastics were added to these and their development was advanced rapidly even to the apparatus stage of gymnasium development.

From the very first a system of points was maintained and a very close and keen competitive spirit was developed. Letters were awarded for a sufficient number of points.

In connection with his gymnasium work Mr. Suter organized a pyramid class which developed very rapidly into a very prefficient body. With this class and with the aid of a few apparatus performers a very good exhibition was given in the high school auditorium, the proceeds from which went for apparatus for the high school gymnasium. The exhibition was an interesting one both for the high school pupils and the large attendance of the public. That they appreciated it, was shown by the frequent applauding.

Quite a number of interesting contests were held during the term between the different boys classes. These contests consisted chiefly of track and field meets, gymnastic contests, and tugs of war. These contests were very keen with the spirit of competition.

The work for next year has already been partially planned by Mr. Suter and it includes bronze, silver, and gold medals, to be given for the most prefficient exhibitions of skill in this department, and to those showing the most improvement along these lines.

The work, in general, is developing the boys along physical and mental lines, and because of this it should be considered of the greatest importance in the school, and much credit should be given Mr. Suter and his assistant, Donald Bowers, because the great amount of work which they have done and the great amount of patience which they have expended for the one cause of making the boys "real men."

PYRAMID

Gymnastic Work for Next Year

1. APPARATUS WORK

1. Work on mats, 10 Ex.
2. Work on parallels, 10 Ex.
3. Work on rings, 10 Ex.
4. Work on horizontal, 10 Ex.
5. Work on horse, 10 Ex.
6. Member of one of the gymnastic teams.

2. TRACK WORK

1. 50 yd. dash, 6.1.
2. 100 yd. dash, 11 sec.
3. 220 yd. dash, 26 sec.
4. 440 yd. dash, 58 sec.
5. Half mile, 2:20.
6. Mile, 5:15.
7. Pole Vault, 8:9.
8. Shot Put, 34 ft.
9. Right High Jump, 5. ft.
10. Right Broad Jump, 18.6.
11. Winning of 1 first in a track meet or
    Winning of 2 seconds in a track meet.
12. One of the members of the relay team.

3. GYMNASTICS

1. Combination Dips, 25 times.
2. Pull Up, 10 times.
3. Target Throw, 8 points.
4. Hitch Kick, (6:8 in.)
5. Rope Climb ( )
6. Chest Expansion, 4 inches.

4. AQUATICS

1. 25 yd. swim, 11 sec.
2. 175 yd. swim for distance.
3. Dive for form.
4. Fancy diving (4 dives).
   (a) Swan dive.
   (b) Back dive.
   (c) Corkscrew dive.
   (d) Front jackknife.
   (e) Flying Dutchman.
   (f) Back jackknife.
5. Distance plunge, 30 ft.
6. Use of 3 different swimming strokes.

5. HYGIENE

1. First aid work.
2. Principles of massaging.

ESSAYS ON

3. Proper care of the teeth.
4. Dieting and its use in training.
5. How to take care of the body.
6. The common diseases and how to treat them.
   (a) Typhoid Fever.
   (b) Smallpox.
   (c) Diptheria.
   (d) Measles.
   (e) Scarlet Fever.

Bronze Metal—17 points. No more than 3 taken from 3 and 5 each.

Silver Medal—22 points. No more than 4 taken from 3 and 5 each.

Gold Medal—29 points. Taken from any groups.

GIRLS' GYMNASIUM

Girls' Gymnasium Training

The Physical Training Department for girls started last fall in the New High School having the advantages of the splendid gymnasium, dressing rooms and showers. The girls were all dressed in uniforms which consisted of white middfes, black bloomers, and black shoes and stockings. This department made its first public appearance when they formed a marching chorus joining in the Fourth Liberty Loan parade. On November 11, 1918, the girls marched in happy ranks in the great hilarious parade of Liberty, celebrating the signing of the armistice.

The girls had charge of the Friday morning exercises on March 28, in which they gave Swedish gymnastics, a wand drill, and a game. For the benefit of the equipment for the gymnasium, the boys and girls gave a public demonstration of their work on April 11, 1919. They also entertained the business men of the city who visited the High School on April 29, 1919.

To give the mothers an idea of what we have been doing the past year an exhibition of the different kinds of exercises was given on May 16, 1919. The girls have been doing well considering the many interruptions such as the "flu" epidemic, war conditions, and the newness of the work, and by next year we shall be able to do more efficient work than in the past.

Much of the success of the year's work is due to the instructor, Miss Annie Grayston and her enthusiastic and interesting efforts in this comparatively new line of work in the Huntington High School.

This is the first year that girls' gymnasium work has been included in the High School curriculum and Miss Grayston has set a precedent by reaching a high standard in her chosen work.

INDOOR CLASS

1st Story.

2d Story.

3d Story.

GYM EXHIBITION.

OCTOBER

October Calendar

October 2

Frank Bratton—Still holds his position as soda squirt at "Goss's" place, although he is a dignified Freshman.

October 4

Miss Caley—"Wilbur, why is the Sphinx referred to as feminine?"

Wilbur B.—"I don't see why it should be; if it was a woman it wouldn't have remained silent so long."

October 7

Miss Gray in Art Class—"Anthony, your picture is very good, but don't you think that the sheep look a little too much like clouds—that is, if you don't mean them for clouds."

October 9

Meeting in Auditorium—Mr. Byers decides that it is impossible to impress upon the Freshmen's mind that they must not run through the halls.

October 11

Shrimp Felton has accepted a position as usher at the Huntington Theatre. It is rumored that he will become manager in a few days.

October 14

Helen Huffman—"A clause is a group of words to take the place of a noun."

October 16

In French while Miss Johnson was seating the pupils in alphabetical order—Carl Adsit: "I suppose I will have to sit in the front seat again." Miss Johnson: "Yes, Carl, I suppose you will unless you intend to go under an assumed name."

October 18

Who was the Freshman who went to the library and asked for something about the late life and death of Thomas Edison?

October 21

Mildred Binkley again appears with curls hanging down her back. A few weeks ago she was searching for the fountain of youth. It looks as though she had been successful.

October 23

Martha McCrum—"Clarence, who was that pretty girl you were with last night?"

Clarence Y. (quickly)—"Oh, that was my cousin." (??)

October 28

The D. D. D. Girls have now become a quite popular bunch in H. H. S.

October 29

A Freshie—"Miss Hunter, what is phonetic spelling?"

Miss Hunter—"It is something that I used to get whipped for when I went to school."

October 30

Mildred B.—"Virginia, who is that good-looking fellow standing over there?"

Virginia H.—"Oh, that's only Ed Snyder, a mere Sophomore."

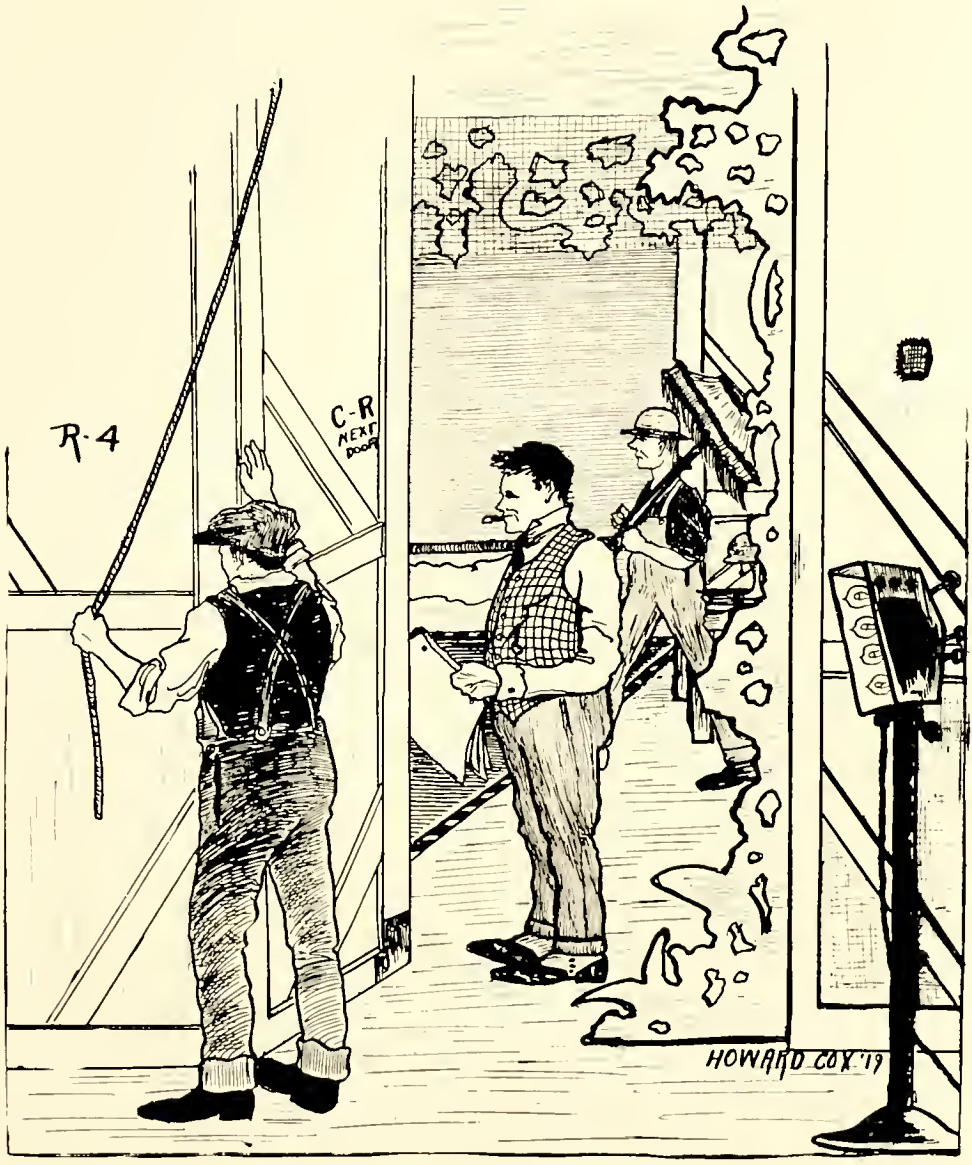
Mildred—"Oh, only a Sophomore, I'm so sorry."

Virginia—"But even if he is a Sophomore he is a basket ball star."

Mildred—"Oh, well that is different,; I seem to like basket ball players no matter what they are."

Ices.
All dressed up.
Our Mollie
T. E. B.
Rock a by baby.
Roanoke by Moonlight
On the fence.
Gone a gold digging
Valentine Greeting
What I think of it
That pile of Bricks.
Our own little Sarah
Going some
Some more of them.
Tired
Home.

DRAMATIC



ACT III

ACT IV

"The Fortune Hunter"

CAST OF CHARACTERS

National Duncan, "Nat," The Fortune Hunter ..... Howard Cox
Henry Kellogg, a Rising Young Financier ..... Lester Gordon
George Burnham, a Promoter.. Ora Folk
James Long, "Jim" .....
Lawrence Miller "Larry" .....
Two Wall Street Young Men
.....Richard Brennen
.....Herbert Shearer
Willie Bartlett, a Millionaire's Son.... ..... Kenneth Miller
Robbins, Kellogg's valet, John Settlemyre

VILLAGE CHARACTERS

Sam Graham, druggist....Ray Applegate
Mr. Lockwood, banker....Eiffel Plasterer
Tracey Tanner, livery man's son.... ..... Elvin Fleener
Pete Willing, Sheriff.... Glenn Chapman
Mr. Sperry, drummer ...Merritt Creager
"Watty", tailor .....Laurence Carlson
"Hi," old inhabitant .....Earl Ertzinger
Herman, errand boy..... Allen Anson
Betty Graham, druggist's daughter.. ..... Catherine Dean
Josephine Lockwood, banker's daughter ..... Helene Eisenhauer
Angie, friend of Josie .....Zada Schock

This year has been an unusual as well as a most successful one along dramatic lines. Besides the annual Senior play, two entirely new things were attempted: one an operetta, and the other a Shakespearian drama. In choosing the four-act comedy, "The Fortune Hunter," the Senior class set for themselves, a high mark—a mark seldom aimed at through amateur performances. The play was a great success, both dramatically and financially, over $400 being cleared.

"The Fortune Hunter"

"The Fortune Hunter"

National Duncan, the fortune hunter, is a good-for-nothing sort of chap living off the kindness and "jobs" of his wealthy friend, Henry Kellogg. But suddenly "down and three times out" Nat is just about ready to quit for good when Kellogg, as a last resort, proposes a novel plan. The plan runs thusly: Nat is to go to some small town in which there is at least one millionaire who has a daughter, get a job, live according to a set of Kelloggian rules and marry the girl with a million. So Nat departs for Rodville, ready "to do or die."

In Rodville lives Sam Graham, druggist and inventor, and probably the poorest man in the town, with his daughter Betty. Here Nat gets a job and meets Josie Lookwood, the banker's daughter and her friend Angie. The drug store is in a wretched condition, but by the persistent efforts of Nat, who by this time has forgotten his own selfish desires, and is anxious to make the store pay, business picks up. According to the rules, Nat has gone to church, and this, added to the fact that he has "great business ability," and is always trying to help the other fellow, wins the respect of the townfolk. The drug store continues to prosper, Betty is sent away to school and Nat and Josie become engaged. Tracey Tanner, who worked in "pa's livery stable," but who has risen to a clerkship in Graham's store, has risen just as fast in Angie's opinion. Not to be outdone by Nat and Josie, they too, decide to "get engaged." But Betty returns home from school and Nat wakes up to the fact that in spite of Josie's million, it is Betty who has won his heart.

Through Nat's efforts, Kellogg is interested in an invention of Graham's and comes to offer him a small fortune for it, at a most opportune moment. Nat has just about decided to give up the plan and marry the girl he really loves, when Harry, learning of the situation, persuades him to stick to his work. Unexpected events now arise, Roland Barnett, a former suitor of Josie's, through his rage of jealousy, accuses Nat of being an escaped bank robber. Seeing his only hope of escape, Nat does not deny these accusations, and Josie returns to her former lover, free. Nat tells Betty the whole miserable story and of his love for her and the story ends happily.

"As You Like It"

CAST OF CHARACTERS

The Duke ..... Eiffel Plasterer
Duke Frederick ..... Morris Scott
Amiens ..... John Lewis Kenower
Jacques ..... Ray Oswald
Le Beau ..... Arthur Haag
Oliver ..... Ray Applegate
Orlando ..... Herbert Scheerer
Adam ..... Fred Pence
Charles ..... Cornelius Annon
William ..... Justice Smith
Touchstone ..... Randall Dipple
Sylvius ..... Earl Ertzinger
Corin ..... Bishop Applegate, Howard Hoch
First Lord ..... Donald Jones
Rosalind ..... Catheryn Brown
Celia ..... Edith Mercer
Phoebe ..... Harriett Burke
Audrey ..... Gladys Adams

No more appropriate play could have been selected for an all school play than this delightful Shakespearian comedy. The plot is a most simple one and the whole charm of the play lies in the characters themselves. Two brothers quarrel, the beautiful daughter of an exiled duke disguises herself as a forester, the talks she has with her unexpected lover, the reconciliation of the brothers, the kingdom restored to the exiled duke, the joining of the lovers in "Hymen's hands" these are the main points in the plot. But the wit of Rosalind, the sweetness of Celia, the nobleness of Orlando, are the things that appeal to the audience. The cast chosen was an especially good one and it is needless to say that the success thereof was great.

"Pocahontas"

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Pocahontas ..... Ruth Drover
Pow-hat-on ..... Mr. Suter
Capt. John Smith ..... Roland Smith
John Rolfe ..... Carl Wasmuth
Wa-Wa-Tas-See ..... Hazel Rose
Lady Bird ..... Geraldine Shaffer
Ah-Meek ..... Harriet Spiegelmyre
Ah-Hum ..... George Albert Johnson
An Usher ..... Bishop Applegate
Queen Anne ..... Miss Van Antwerp

For the first time in the history of Huntington High School, an operetta has been given by the students. The school was most successful in its choice, for "Pocahontas" even as a story is delightful, and when set to music makes a very clever operetta. This operetta had but two acts: the first telling the story of the early Virginia settlers, of how Pocahontas induced the Indians to supply the white men with food, of the old-time legend of how the good Captain Smith's life was saved by the this lovely Indian maiden, and of her marriage with John Rolfe. The second act was in England at the court of Queen Anne. Here Pocahontas was received with all pomp and ceremony and became an English lady.

The cast was chosen with special attention given to their musical ability and the choice was certainly well made. It is to be hoped that more of these operettas will be given by the high school for it shows what a splendid musical department the school has.

NOVEMBER

November Calendar

November 1

Miss Weiford, powdering her face—"I don't like this powder you have got, what kind is it?"

Miss Ewing—"Why I think its Lady Washington."

November 4

Runt Glenn to Leo Finn who was going to class with stiff cuffs on—"Are white cuffs the style now?"

Leo—"Yes, whenever Miss Van Antwerp decides to have a Latin test."

November 6

Elvin Fleener—"I believe that Ray Applegate has corns on his feet."

Gresta K.—"What makes you think that, he walks all right don't he?"

Elvin—"Yes, but somehow he always has a couple of chickens running after him."

November 8

Mr. Suter—"Some pretty girl just made a hit with me in the Domestic Room."

Stemen—"What was it, her eyes?"

Suter—"No sir, it was her rolling pin."

November 11

Charles Murray, after returning from France:—"These muddy days remind me of my days in France, the only thing that is lacking is the beans."

November 13

P. Hurdle—"Mildred, may I see you home after the show?"

M. B.—"Yes, Paul, you may call about 9 o'clock after Frazier has brought me home."

November 15

Heard after Mr. Gorst the birdman entertains.

First Freshman—"Gee, he is a swell whistler, wish I could whistle like that."

Second Freshie—"Aw, he ain't any good, you ought to hear the birds out on our farm, they're a lot better than him."

November 18

A Freshie to Don Morse—"Mr. Byers which way do you go to get to the gym?"

Don.—"Go to the end of the hall and take the elevator to the sixth floor."

November 20

Nelson Wasmuth captures the Lee Kahn record for counting bone collar buttons 123 per minute in the basement.

November 22

Mrs. Scheerer—"Wilbur what is the "w" on your report card for?"

Boots—"Wonderful."

November 25

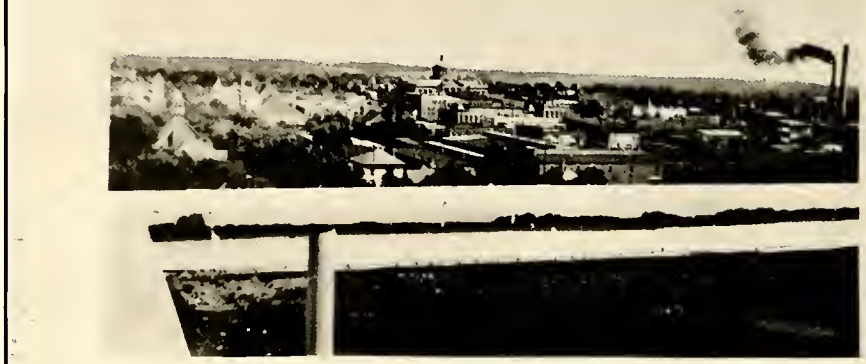
Mr. Stemen in Biology—"Edith, what is the difference between a biped and a quadruped?"

Edith M.—"A biped is an insect with two legs and a quadruped is an animal with four legs, therefore the difference between the two is two legs."

November 27

Game with Kokomo at Huntington. We win. "Whitey" has the "flu."

Runt gets lost in Andrews



LITERARY

HOWARD COX '19

SONNET TO A SUNSHINE GIRL

A pretty flower hidd'n in a woodland dell
Gave forth its perfume sweet to all its world.
It lived with but one purpose: to fulfill
Its tiny mission, then to die. It swayed
And glowed with a golden light, just as a star
Hung like a beacon in the sky at night
Sends rays of joy down to the world afar.
It having lived gave universal joy.
And even so do some blithe spirits
Who tread upon this earth of ours, give joy.
Who comes in contact with them on their way
Is better for that contact for all time.
They smile and smile upon the gray-brown days
Until the sun seems to break forth and shine.

—Elizabeth Kneipple.

OUR POETS

Oh, poets there are many
And poets there are few
Some act kinda' nutty,
And some appeal to you.

Some are "bugs" on sonnets
But many write just poems
And lots of crazy poetry
Issue from their domes.

As you will see real plainly
That "The Modulus" is filled
With senseless junket
And some by poets skilled.

But all these famous poems
The one that shines above the rest
Each and every person,
Says "The Sunshine Lass' is best.

—G. D. Sullivan,'19.

A "DOG" OF THE H. H. S.

As an athlete
He's fine.
Combs his curly hair
Divine.
With a sigh, the women
Pine.
To say to him
Be mine.
He's a star of earthly
Shine.
As a freshman, he is good
We all know him, or we should.

—By One Who Knows, '19.

THE STUDENTS' TRIBUTE TO THE TEAM OF H. H. S.

Fine ol' team so scrappy
With a "pep" you never lack
For you've gone through many battles
With the good Red and Black.

George Albert was a hero
When a game there was to win
'Cause when we needed baskets
He always put them in.

Next we have small "Zinny"
He's a whirlwind in disguise
When he starts to dribble
The rooters "pop" their eyes.

Rundell so determined
That a center he would make
Could jump and play like "blazes"
When a game was at the stake.

Well, here is Clarence Ernest
A better guard was never seen
A rival "Stonewall Jackson"
And a sure 'nuf basket fien'.

Then there's "Pat', so Irish
With a smile from ear to ear
His favorite line—contortions—
Filled the other guy with fear.

Everyone knows "Whitey"
Who suffered a broken nose,
For the honor of the High School.
That's the way the story goes.

And Bowers, short and scrappy,
With a world of unbound vim,
He was always in the game,
That's the way they speak of him.

Hubert Beaver, who from Markle
To our High School came,
Just like a real live demon
He entered in each game.

Hoch, the man of the hour,
Called upon in time of stress;
A player on the "Seconds"
And on the "Firsts" no less.

We take them all together,
Each one an "H" man tried
The best of all good wishes
We will take them confide.

G. D. Sullivan, '19 H. H. S.

A VISIT TO MT. HOPE SIXTY YEARS FROM NOW.

'Twas a gloomy day in October
And the grass was gone and the clover,
The air was crisp and the skies were drear,
For 'twas autumn, autumn the dead of the year.

I then betook my rheumatic bones,
To Mount Hope that place of past spirits and gnomes,
And there did I view with memories sad,
The graves of friends whom I had had.

Ah! There lie the bones of Lucile Brock,
Who met her death at Hanging Rock,
While at her side lies Walter Grupe,
Her husband, who starved from being too snoopy.

And as I wander farther still,
There's a stone marked Adams—his name is Bill—
The story that I get is that he died of a chill,
While taking a one-ounce arsenic pill.

Now I remember this follows well,
That McGreevy—whose first name was Parnell,
And her his wife—Lelia by name,
Who it was said was a very fast dame.

Another soul has been laid to rest,
Bert Jackman died at the hands of a pest,
The way his wife and he had quarreled was a sin,
She battered him with a rolling pin.

In a marble tomb is Merritt Creager,
Who was accused of being a "rotten egger";
Laid in the tomb is Zada, dear child,
She died heart-broken—Merritt was so wild.

Here are the remains of "Jawn" Rundell Glenn
Whom I declare the handsomest of men.
Opposite his slab is Hanner Ruth Morgan
Who contracted indigestion from eating too much sorghum.

Sacred to my memory is lovely Helene,
Who was to Lester Gordon a veritable queen.
And so when he died she committeed suicide,
And within the pearly gates, this loving pair now reside.

Angelic Wilbur Cook has a place up there,
Curling old St. Peter's snow-white hair
The majority of my friends stand a pretty good show,
But the only place for me is the regions below.

—Helen Keller, '20.

REMINISCENCES OF A '19 SENIOR IN '50.

I was sitting in my study,
With the bright lights all turned low,
Thinking of the days of yore
When to High School I did go.
My memories drifted back
To the school-house on the hill,
Where they taught us to say
And the value of the words "I Will."
Now that life is passing on
And auburn locks have changed to gray
There's just a faint remembrance
Of my dear old long-past graduation day.
I can see the class of '19,
Seated there with faces stern and set
And a firm and revered purpose
To value tribulations which they've met.
I wonder what's become of them
And what each and all are doing now.
Whether "Liz's" fine class prophesy
Has worked out and just exactly how.
I suppose that some are failures
And some are really down and out.
But there are lots of others
Who are famed and talked about.
Ah, here is our own issue
Of the class book, which we called
The Modulus of Nineteen.
So torn, worn, and mauled.
As I read its fingered pages
I can see our teachers all
Byers, Stemen, Suter, Darnall
Mrs. Poinier and Miss Cox standing in the hall
And on this very day
So many years ago, we left the H. H. S.
And now its very name
I honor, love, revere, and bless.

—G. D. Sullivan, '19

CLASSY POETRY (?)

Physical training is an awful strain,
In spite of all the results you gain,
You mop up the floor, you lick up the dust
You run and jump till you almost bust,
He works you, it hurts you, you feel like two cents,
You hop and you skip until you haven't any sense,
You look at your watch to see if it is best,
To quit your labors and have a rest,
But, no, it's yet a quarter of an hour
And you go ahead and try not to look sour,
And then they have a tug of war,
You tear your hair and get quite sore,
Now boys, really, tell me true,
Was physical training meant for you?

OUR BOYS

Our boys who marched with the colors—
We cannot praise them enough;
While we stayed at home in comfort
They learned about life in the rough.

How proud we were when the old band played
And they marched out in battle array.
With a smile on our face and a sigh in our hearts
We bade them God-speed—and away.

With what inward fear and outward pride
We scanned all the papers each day
How we thrilled and thrilled when we found they'd won.
Oh, how can we ever repay?

Then came that day in November,
The most wonderful day in the year.
The great news of Peace rang through the world
The sun came out—gone was Fear.

OUR FLANDERS POEM

In Flanders now the poppies grow,
Amidst the crosses, yes, 'tis so,
Though not the same, they still are there,
Beneath the doves who know no care,
And tell no more your tale of woe.

You are not dead: if it were so,
What we write here, you would not know.
In our high school we now draw nigh
Our Flanders poem.

Ye say our bodies lie below.
Yet we take with a burning glow
The Torch; 'tis ours without a sigh.
For you, brave men, if you should cry,
We would not sleep. 'Tis written so.
Our Flanders Poem.

—Edwin J. Finn.

A "CHEM" SOLUTION.

There was a man named Suter
Who was so wondrous wise,
Jumped into a lilac bush
And scratched out both his eyes,
And when he found his eyes were out,
With all his might and main
He came to teach in H. H. S.
And now he sees again.

FAREWELL OF THE CLASS OF NINETEEN

We've given to you, the students,
This annual quite complete.
And in this toiled-o'er booklet
We hope you've found a treat.

It's the work of some few people
And for its good they've worked
Now in its numerous pages
You've found enjoyment lurked.

As you see it's dedicated
To the people who may read
The matter on its pages
And on its knowledge feed.

It contains a lot of reading
Some of which is real worth while
While there's plenty other
That has made you wear a smile.

And having read its pages
We pray you think of Seniors well
And just one word in closing
We say "Thanks" and bid "Farewell."

THE UNVIEABLE TRIO

Suter, Stemen and Darnall,
The trio of world renown.
With them the team has shown
Vim and vigor real unboun'.

Suter, our cute little trainer.
An athlete 'way beyond doubt
He trained and exercised the boys
Until their tongues lagged out.

Stemen, the coach of the Seconds
O'er them he did watch and protect,
And he could assure us a real game,
If the "Firsts" and the "Seconds" connect.

Darnall, arranged us a schedule
We think that it is without peer.
And he has managed the team
That has gone to the tourney each year.

And now to these men, we owe our thanks
For our teams' success
And our words to each of these are,
The very best, no less.

—G. D. Sullivan, '19.

He'll wear
A dark suit
I was told
Well, that sounded easy; so
I went up to the school
To meet
C. E. Byers.
The name
Means nothing?
Ah——
But it means a whole lot.
Up at school in class—
Only they don't call him
Charles Emory up there.
He's
Principal Byers
Not "the Boss"
Just "one of the boys"
It would have been fine
If every other man
That was in school
Had not worn
A dark suit.
How
Was I to know?
Well, I picked a
Short man
Who looked as if he
Had been kidding
A little Freshman
And six Sophomores
About the lesson
And stepped up
  And piped out—
Mr. Byers?
Well—no
It wasn't Mr. Byers. And
Just then
A pleasant faced man
Also short—
  With a smile
Whizzed past—
  I grabbed him—
"Mr. Byers?"
  No mistake this time
He'd been in the school
Since
First teaching
Then assistant principal
  Finally principal.
"How do I manage
All those boys?"
"I don't," he smiled
"I just treat them
Like human beings.
Whenever one of them
Wants something
I let him have
It in his own way
And then sometimes
He doesn't want it
After all.
I keep my office door open
So everybody from the Senior to the
Freshman
Can come in
And tell me their
Troubles
That's all—
Make 'em happy
Something like
The kids
In the 'Bluebird'
Searching for happiness
And the kids also in the 8-2
Only to find it in
Mr. Byers' office.
I thank you.
Good night.

—Edwin J. Finn.

GEOMETRY "PROPS."

Mrs. Carrie Templeton, once drew a cord,
And explained until she was hoarse,
But when she got through, and asked what they knew,
She found out it was nothing of course.

BEFORE AND AFTER

Mr. Stemen is so fat
  While Suter is so lean,
They look like "Before and After"
  When placed upon the screen.

THE H. H. S. LUNATICKS

Pat and Mary were a pair,
Mary was a school girl fair.
Pat at playing basketball
You must confess, surpasses all.

When our school dismissed at noon,
They always met so very soon
And then they homeward walk.
Oh, my goodness how they talk.

All the girls and fellows roun'
Start to grin and frown
Pat gets fussed and begins to blush
Mary smiles and says, "Oh, hush!"

But now the tale is very sad,
And Pat is feeling very mad
For Mary has had to move
I guess her parents disapprove.

And Pat has once again returned
To the game which once before he spurned
But still he gets to see his maid
E'en though Mary is just eighth grade.

For at the High School he has joined
A club whose name is not purloined
And still he meets her every day
And loving words to her, he'll pay.

G. D. Sullivan, '19.

THE CRAZY POEM

(Home Talent)

The people all were feeling blue
The girls, their hair was all askew
The Chinaman forgot his que
The doves began to squawk and coo
The woodman stopped, forgot to hew
The cock screamed "cock-a-doodle-doo"
The cat began to howl and mew
The sun forgot and left the dew
The whole world knew not what to do
Even to the Greek and Jew
The ship sailed out and forgot its crew
The animals had it in the zoo.
How they caught it they never knew.
If you get it you are sure to rue
The day you ever got it, too.
The reason for all this 'tis true,
Was nothing but a touch of "flu."

THE KAISER'S TREATMENT AT THE H. H. S.

Would you imagine this, if such a thing could hap', that High School students would put Kaiser Billie off the map. Well, it was my fine privilege to witness some such scenes and I can truly say, "What he sowed, he gleans." After his fate was sounded and they sent him 'round the world, he felt just like a penny that you spend for an "Evening Herald." They landed him in our fair city and such a welcome he received, it paid him in plenty for the people he'd deceived.

The first of all our torments was a pleasure to the rest. And the very last one was, of course, the very best. Well, first we did consign him to the 4-2 English class and in answering all Byers' questions, he thought he did a mass. But the second was some better, for he was dragged to "gymn" and there Professor Suter makes him run till he's minus limb. And then the things grew lots worse, in Hornback's care he's placed and he received the good advice "If you would write like ———(erased.)

Then we went to "Papa" Darnall, where we had just lots of fun at "Willie's" very sad expense, the brunt of a "Darnall" pun. Miss Cox was easy as a bear on Kaiser Bill the fool. She spoke "We'll have it quiet," which is known o'er the school. Now, Cox, the High School artist will have his little joke by drawing funny pictures of this awful "Deutscher Folk." But, now his torments falter 'cause he hears the "Howling Four" and when the song was over, he had really suffered more.

While next upon the program, a Physics prob' or two and there are lots of Seniors who have suffered this way, too. Of course, we had him writing in Mrs. Poinier's room. And he said: "This term paper, has surely sealed by doom." Then a bit more torture we heaped upon this pest, but Suter and Stemen finished the rest.

Well, our tortures and our torments are by no means nearly done. We'd like to make him suffer, the heartless son-uva-gun. The last of all the tortures which the sucker did go through, he rode the goat of a world famed "frat," which surely turned him "blue."

Now, it's a shame I can't go farther and kill the dirty pup, but when I got to this strained point—I suddenly woke up. —G. D. Sullivan, H. H. S., 1919.

REMEMBER US AS STUDENTS

We're the class of nineteen-nineteen
And H. H. S. we leave behind
But our High school days, their memories
Will never leave our mind.

We'll remember all our teachers
And the principles they taught
And the honor and the glory
For which our teams have fought.

We are just about embarking
On Life's tempestuous sea
This makes the most feel sorry
But a few it fills with glee.

We stand upon the threshold
A class one hundred strong
And let our combined voices
Fill the air with song.

To our dear beloved school-mates
We fondly say "good-bye."
'Cause the time for our departure
Is stealthily drawing nigh.

—G. D. Sullivan, '19.

THINGS WE NEVER THOUGHT OF.

It is difficult to patch up a quarrel so the patches will not show.

Evil communications corrupt good telephones.

Forgetting self and remembering others is the key to happiness.

It is always the other fellow who became wealthy through luck.

As to whether a child is cute or impudent depends entirely upon whose child it is.

It is significant that the best man at the wedding is not the one who is getting married.

Some doctors spend money like water, and they don't get it from the well, either.

We make hay while the sun shines, and sow our wild oats at night.

Even nuts are not always what they are cracked up to be.

In exalting the busy bee, remember that his end is always more or less painful.

Automobiles are more or less like human beings after all. The more noise they make the less they are worth.

There is no use taking advice if you don't know what to do with it.

If you want anything done well do it yourself, but don't laugh at your own jokes.

If you make good folks will know. No use boasting of it.

If the rich live robbing the poor, where do the poor get the money?

No, liquid music is not the kind that comes from a kettle drum.

Many a true word is spoken ungrammatically.

If you go hunting for trouble, don't find fault.

Trouble is something which you always meet coming your way.

It is better to live for your country than to die for it.

If you want fortune to knock at your door, hustle and get a door for him to knock.

Many a rich bachelor has made a poor husband.

The steeple-jack is not necessarily a high churchman.

A penny in the hand is worth two in the slot machine.

A grass widow is seldom green.

Learn how to live before quitting time.

Some men have never loved anyone but themselves, and have not married because they were true to their first love.

Enthusiasm is to the man what gasoline is to the motor.

Many a poor man has loved a girl too much to marry her.

Never find fault with a woman's complexion, it is usually the best she can afford.

Atheist—One who will sleep in a folding bed without saying his prayers.

If two heads are better than one, what about foreheads?

The fuel bill for roasting people is always costly.

The man who marries a widow, ships his second mate on the sea of matrimony.

Some folks are good for consideration, others are good for nothing.

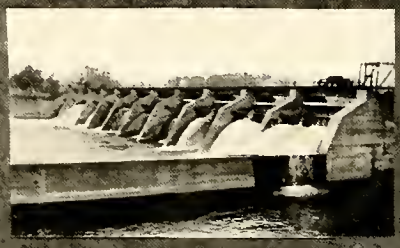
A fellow is pretty near broke when his self-respect is all he has to lose.

There are but few family trees that have been constructed without graft.

Rioting, you will please remember, is merely unorganized war.

"It is never too early to begin," is better logic than "it is never too late to mend."

Some men are so suspicious that they suspect that every person that is polite to them desires to borrow money.



DAM IT!

JUDGE + CARE.

HOW SAD!

KENOOTS.

CAN'T I BUTT IN ?

Y, Y, Y, JOHN.

? + PAPA.

Well ill swan.

TWEET - TWEET.

FETE!?

GUESS WHO.

JOHN
&
VIRGIE.

DECEMBER

December Calendar

December 2

Mrs. Templeton—"Some of you make entirely too much noise. Perhaps you don't understand that Solomon's Temple was built without the sound of a hammer."

December 4

Miss Kline—(Giving a Domestic Science Class a recipe for date pudding). You may have a date with two nuts.

December 9

They say that hard hearted people never blush, well Miss L. Johnson did.

December 11

Lester Gordon—Comment allez-vous, aujourd 'hui?"
Helene—"Oh, alright, how are you?"
Lester—"Oh, Jenny-say pa."

December 13

Darnall in 2-2 Latin—"What is wrong with this word?"
Gordon Cook—"It is alright, I used it."

December 16

The Psalm of Life—

Chill
Ill
Pill
Bill.

December 18

Miss Johnson in French Class—"How do you pronounce the silent 'e'?"
Ruth Morgan—"You don't pronounce it."

December 20

School dismissed for Christmas Vacation.

December 30

Same old routine resumed.

December 31

One Sunday night this month Mark Paul was seen coming from the north end of town at twelve bells. Oh, you faculty.

"THERE ARE SMILES"

"ON THE WAGON."

"JA-DA, JING-JING-JING."

"TO THE REAR, MARCH."
1, 2, 3, 4, – 1, 2, 3, 4.

IVE GOT YOUR NUMBER.

OILING - UP.

"KISS ME AGAIN"

"YOU'R NEXT."

"GO FROM ME, FOUL SPIRIT."

Music

"Nothing but Pleasure Please."

Kenneth Miller
'19.

ORCHESTRA

Orchestra in the H. H. S.

The orchestra work, during the year has been a grand success. The H. H. S. orchestra is composed of twenty members.

In every High School activity, no matter when or where, the orchestra was there with plenty of "pep" and entertained us royally with beautiful selections. We, the student body, surely wish to express our appreciation to the orchestra for the pleasing entertainment they proffered us, at Friday morning exercises.

The delightful music rendered at the High School play and other high school entertainments, has given the musicians some useful experience, and left a lasting impression on the minds of the listeners.

In order to be a member of the High School Orchestra, one is required to possess a reasonable amount of adaptability along musical lines, and to have had some experience in the playing of musical instruments. The orchestra class has the benefits of the instructions of a most competent instructor, who is an excellent musician himself. The advantages derived from such experience, as one receives in these classes, is well worth the time and work spent thereon.

ORCHESTRA ROLL

Violin

Charles Thomas
Ward Brown
Margaret Lowman
Gladys McClellan
Miriam Tuttle
Martha Folk
Kenneth Ware
Dorothy Kitt
Chester Gilkison

Clarinet

Randall Dippell Donald Bowers

Cornet

Russel Myers Bernard Zinn

Tromhone

Robert Fouse

Bass

Eiffel Plasterer

Traps

Burdett Redding

Piano

Carl Wasmuth
Helen Keller
Lucile Rannells

Music

Music is one of the best loved subjects in our school course; this fact is, no doubt, very greatly due to the general appeal that it makes to all alike; so general is this influence that very rarely is an individual found who is not swayed by its power.

The value of good music well taught is so generally accepted that no argument is needed to establish or maintain its position in the school curriculum. We are indeed very fortunate in having such a capable instructor as Mr. Swihart whose ability and untiring efforts have been responsible for the present high standard of the school music course. Mr. Swihart has outlined a course, extending throughout the whole school course, which if mastered becomes the very best possible foundation for future musical development, either vocal or instrumental.

Upon entering high school, music becomes an elective subject and is taken advantage of by only those whose special interest impel them to do so; special advanced courses in theory, ear training, harmony, choral and orchestral work are offered and much interest has been shown in each. The course for the year 1918-1919 has included in chorus, eighty-five; theory and harmony, forty-six, orchestra twenty; a total of one hundred and fifty-one pupils who have taken advantage of one or more of these classes.

The Friday morning sings, have been a feature of the years work and were enjoyed by the whole school; besides the general singing by the whole student body, special numbers, through the high school extension course, have been furnished by some of Huntington's most talented singers and instrumentalists to whom the whole school wish to express their thanks and appreciation.

The Victory Chorus and Philharmonic Orchestra under the direction of Professor J. L. Swihart in connection with the extension course, sang, "Peace With A Sword", a musical interpretation of America in the war, which was received with more enthusiasm than anything of a similar nature in the history of Huntington.

Dr. Alma Webster Powell through the efforts of the Music Teachers Society and cooperation of the music extension idea, gave a delightful and instructive evening under the title, "Music a Human Need," which was well received.

A Song and Lecture by Bentley Ball which was well attended by high school pupils, provided an interesting and instructive hour.

On May eighth in the High School auditorium a well selected cast gave the operetta, "Pocahontas," by Edmonds and Johnson. This was the culmination of musical efforts in which the singers and orchestra showed marked ability.

Besides being a part of the school activity the orchestra has made itself generally useful in the community and has responded to all patriotic and civic calls.

Singing marching chornses have been a prominent feature in patriotic demonstrations and in any way possible the high school music forces have taken their full share in all activities of the school and city, making for themselves a record of which the whole school is proud.

CHORUS AND HARMONY CLASS

Harmony and Chorus

Harmony and Chorus in the Huntington High School, are elective subjects and are taken by those especially interested in this branch and those who intend to take up music as their life's pursuit.

All students interested in the study of any instrument should take advantage of this chorus, while it is possible to obtain it at no expense.

Great interest has been shown in these branches during the past semesters, there being a total enrollment of 131 students in those classes. Chorus, leads with an enrollment of eighty-five and the classes in Harmony and Theory contain forty-six pupils.

There are great possibilities for music in the future, and the Huntington schools will continue to raise their standard in musical activities from year to year.

January Calendar

January 1

Certainly is a good beginning for this year, school all day.

January 3

Ora Folk—"I sleep like a log."
Doug. Wasmuth—"Yes, with a saw going through it."

January 6

Allen Anson decides that there is only one God.

January 8

Wilbur Ziegler in Latin—"They cross the river in a Ford."

January 10

Ralph McGee in Shorthand—"This will be a safe place for the investment of our two children."

January 13

Miss Altman—"What river is Paris situated on?"
Bob Wonderly—"The Rhine."
Miss Altman—"Lelia, what do you think about it?"
Lelia (with a contemptous smile)—"Why, on the Thames, of course.

January 15

Zeke—"But Mable, on what ground does you father object to me."
Mable—"Upon any ground within a mile of the house."

January 17

Helen Keller—A dog deserves an education.

January 20

Prof. Byers—"Wilbur, are you Irish?"
Wilbur Cook—"No, not that I know of."
Byers—"You blarney the teachers so much that I thought you might be."

January 22

Marion trimmed. Oh glory be.

January 24

The "Fortune Hunter" is presented with great success. Several wonderful actors appear.

January 29

Final tests. Everybody (?) delighted, even the teachers.

January 30

School dismissed at noon. Everybody worried about reports.

January 31

Reports out. Everybody happy? Some aren't and some are.

Society

R. Kenneth Miller
'19

Sunshine Society

President—Helene Eisenhauer

Vice-President—Virginia Spencer

Officers

Secretary—Ruth Morgan

Treasurer—Jeanette Patterson

The Sunshine Society

The Sunshine Society of the year of 1919, has completed the most successful year of service since it's organization. Through the added amount of little services to perform both in the nation's cause and in making Huntington High School happier and brighter because of its organization, the society has been a wonderful success.

The society in noticing how to keep others out of difficulty, has done splendid work in the "Lost and found department." At least $17.00 worth of property has been returned to its owners through the work of this committee. This is only one of the many small duties which the society has performed, in order that every one with whom it comes in contact with, might feel the kindly interest which it has in them.

In patriotism the Sunshine Girls hold a very high place. The girls responded most heartily to the idea of adopting a French orphan and, accordingly, little Maurice Chomere, like many others has felt the warmth and friendly spirit of the Sunshine Society, although he is hundreds of miles away.

But the Sunshine Girls have their good times; for "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy," and knowing this special attention has been given to the parties. I am sure that the boys and girls alike will always remember these good times with pleasure.

MAURICE CHOMERE

At the beginning of the year the following officers were elected:

President—Helene Eisenhauer.
Vice-President—Virginia Spencer.
Secretary—Ruth Morgan.
Treasurer—Jeanette Patterson.

The committees chosen should be especially commended for their splendid work.

LOST AND FOUND COMMITTEE

Helen Harlow—Chairman.
Berniece Park.
Lelia Steele.
Mildred Gardner.

VISITING COMMITTEE

Margaret Lovett—Chairman.
Fern Mahoney.
Gladys McClellan.
Florence Minton.

ABSENTEE COMMITTEE

Ruth Butler—Chairman.
Mildred Whiteside.
Bernice Griffith
Mary Zigerli.

This organization although it is not old has been a success from the very first; and through the future years of the Huntington High School, the Sunshine Society will shine brightly in the darkest places; and its beautiful influence will continue to make our girls more beautiful in character and will always spread the sunshine and warmth of kindness wherever they may go.

—Helen Keller, '20.

"SUNSHINE PARTIES"

September Party

A party for the entering Freshmen, was held Friday, Sept. 13, 1918, in the High School Gym.

Since the Freshmen were a little backward we thought it best to make it a backward party; each girl came dressed backward and everything was done backward throughout the evening.

Miss Van Antwerp was in charge of the entertainment, and each girl played the games with her "Freshie."

At the close of the evening delightful refreshments were served and the girls departed for home at the school hour.

December Party.

Boys and girls came to the party given by the "Sunshine Girls" on Friday evening, December 6.

The boys and girls gathered in the auditorium and an entertainment was given. Miss Van Antwerp had charge of the entertainment for the evening. A group of girls gave a clever Hawaiian song with their "Ukes."

Lester Gordon caused much "mirth" in an Hawaiian dance in costume.

Merritt Creager gave some good "take offs" on the faculty and some of our "cases."

At the close of the evening ice cream and cake were served which concluded an evening of "good times."

February Party

Another party was given for boys and girls by the Sunshine Society on February 14, 1919, in the H. H. S. Auditorium. This party was especially for the January Freshmen boys and girls.

A musical comedy was given, directed by Miss Van Antwerp. Merritt Creager in his very clever way was chorus leader. Between acts the quartet sang several striking songs.

The play was given before a very appreciative audience, the boys aiding in the cast.

Games were played in the Gym afterwards.

After the games cake and punch was served and the boys and girls departed for home.

—Mildred Briggs.

VICTORY PARADE

When the great news of peace came to us, the Sunshine Society was behind no one in showing their joy and appreciation of the wonderful accomplishments of our boys "over there." The society immediately decided to enter the parade of Liberty Day and to prepare a float.

Under the efficient training of Miss Annie Grayston the girls were soon prepared for the march. They looked very pretty in their white suits and patriotic caps.

In addition to the girls' march was the float of "The Allied Nations." This aroused not a little comment, both for the beauty of the decoration and costumes and for the perfect characterization.

The characters were represented as follows:

Britain—Miss Helene Eisenhauer.
France—Miss Dorothy McConkey.
Italy—Miss Virginia Heaston.
Liberty—Miss Myrtle Weber.
Belgium—Miss Hilda Petrie.
Alsace-Lorraine—Miss Jeanette Patterson.
Scotland—Miss Lucile Yerman.
Japan—Miss Helen Keller.
Navy—Mr. Lynn Wygant.

LIBERTY.
ALSACE-LORRAINE.
BELGIUM.
ITALY.
FRANCE.

Senior Parties

MARSHMALLOW ROAST

At our second Senior meeting of the term, directly after the business part of the meeting, Miss Helen Beaver invited the members of the class to her home east of the city to partake of the picnic luxuries already planned by her. At seven o'clock, we met at the High School building where several cars were lined up ready to haul us to Miss Beaver's home. The sky was clear and the air was balmy, thus giving everybody an inspiration for an enjoyable evening. As we neared our destination, a beautiful sight met our eyes. The yard and orchard were completely webbed with Japanese lanterns, furnishing a most beautiful setting for such an occasion. When we alighted from the cars we were immediately taken to the orchard, where in numerous places large beds of red hot coals were already glowing, thus tempting us to toast marshmallows which were furnished in abundance. Then as a dessert Helen, with the aid of some of the masculine members passed a bushel of the reddest and most delicious Wine Saps that could be imagined. Then with light hearts, we went to the house, where Mrs. Beaver presided, with large quantities of sweet cider. We were then entertained with music as well as pranks by some of our "Gloom Busters" and at a late hour we started for home, with thoughts of what a delightful evening we had had.

NEW YEAR'S PARTY

At the close of the year 1918, the Seniors decided to hold a party in order to drive away the gloom and worry of the old year. A goodly number met in the club rooms of the school where a jolly good time was enjoyed by those present Shortly before midnight, refreshments were served by several of our boys, who were in white aprons and caps. While we were in the midst of the good eats, the midnight tolled, thus proclaiming the end of the old, old year. Everybody dropped his knife and fork and rushed to the campus where he stood in awe, while the old year vanished into seclusion and the beautiful and promising new year tiptoed silently over the hill top. Immediately after this each took his partner and started homeward, inspired by many resolutions for the oncoming year.

ARBOR DAY PICNIC

If good eats ever predominated it surely did at this party. Everything possible in the line of eats, of which the Seniors are very fond, adorned the table. Before a drive was made upon the fruit salad every person was required to "crack a joke." Ask Gordon and Zinn about the jokes, they sure told them.

After the feed speeches were made by several members of the class. "Yes," this surely was some party. Eats, speeches, jokes, and everything, becoming a real party.

Lester Gordon

Friday Morning Exercises

December 13, 1918

This was the first time since we came to the new building that we had some exercises in the auditorium. Mr. Byers gave a short talk on our citizenship and many other things. Miss Helen Thomas favored us with two excellent vocal solos, accompanied by Miss Zelma Moyer.

January 3, 1919

We started the new year out right by having a fine entertainment in the auditorium. Miss Verna Karnes rendered two very pleasing piano solos. Mr. Byers made his usual announcements and then Miss Cox gave a very interesting talk on Versailles.

January 11, 1919.

The orchestra favored us with several selections. Miss Marie Draper gave two excellent violin solos, accompanied by Miss Lucile Rannells. Professor Suter who had just come back from camp showed the different lights, which were made at the camp where he was stationed. Professor Stemen described how the poisonous gases were manufactured, and other very interesting things in army life.

January 17, 1919

We had a very fine entertainment in the auditorium when Miss Van Antwerp and Mr. Byers gave lectures with the aid of illustrated pictures of Rome and Greece. Miss Marie Emery favored us with two very pleasing vocal solos, accompanied by Miss Esther Davis.

January 24, 1919

No exercises on account of examinations.

January 31, 1919

Day for reports and of course no exercises.

February 7, 1919

This was the first meeting in the auditorium this term. It was opened by a few selections by the orchestra followed by the school singing. Mr. Byers then explained the rules to the new pupils and many new rules for everyone. It was very interesting, indeed.

February 14, 1919

The orchestra rendered two selections, and then, Miss Zelma Moyer played two very pleasing piano solos. Judge S. E. Cook explained to us the need of a Lake Michigan-Erie canal which would probably run through Huntington.

February 21, 1919

The meeting was opened by the school singing "Dixie" and other songs. Mr. Byers made his usual speech. Miss Margaret Klein favored us with two splendid vocal solos, accompanied by Miss Zelma Moyer. Mrs. Templeton then explained how geometry is used in every day life.

March 7, 1919

Basket Ball Tournament.

March 14, 1919

We were surprised when we went to the auditorium and found that the orchestra was made up of boys. They rendered two selections and then we sang many old time songs.

March 21, 1919

The orchestra favored us with two selections and then Mrs. Branyan rendered two excellent vocal solos. Mr. Byers gave us a questionnaire testing our observations. Some were very simple while others made us think.

March 28, 1919

One of the greatest treats, which the students enjoyed during the whole year, was on the morning when Miss Grayston invited the school to the gymnasium, to see the work of two of her classes.

Their drill work was done without a pause or mistake and the whole school appreciated the exhibition and realized the splendid benefits to the classes from such work.

April 4, 1919

A very interesting set of slides was used by Mr. Mahoney on this morning showing various kinds of wood in their natural conditions, and their preparation for manufacture. These slides belong to the government and are sent out on request.

April 11, 1919

This was the time when the Athletic Department had charge of the meeting. They presented the coveted "H" to the men who had worked hard to uphold the honor of the school in basket ball. The men who received their letters were: George Walker, Bernard Zinn, Ernest Smith, John Moran, Rundell Glenn, Donald Bowers, Lawrence White, Howard Hoch and Hubert Beaver.

April 18, 1919

We had a very interesting entertainment in the auditorium when Dr. Krebs gave a lecture telling of his various experiences, in the medical department of the army.

MORNING PRESS.
RHEUMATISM.
HELEN
LIZ.
PAT.
TULIPS.
'TIS COS OF COURSE
LELIA.
MYRTLE.
LUCILE.
PALS.
"DOG".
NO ADMITTANCE APPLY AT OFFICE
"O! Where is the insence pot!"
OU, LA, LA!
JIST - KIDS.
GOING - UP
FATIMA.
HOT - DOG.

Cupid's Club

CONSTITUTION

ARTICLE 1

Section 1. This club shall be known by the name of "Cupid's Club."

Section 2. The Cupid in each school, possessing the most arrows shall be the ruling officer of said organization.

ARTICLE 2

Section 1. No participants shall have any rulings at all.

Section 2. No male member, if duly shown shall leave her house until at least 9:30 P. M., and all members in good standing shall have passes which enable them to ride on milk wagons and newspaper carts, at any time between 2:00 and 4:00 A. M.

Section 3. Meetings shall be held when she consents, but no member shall go more than eight nights a week.

Section 4. The meeting places shall not be selected, but shall be mostly determined by her governor.

Section 5. All traveling expenses shall be paid out of the jeans of the male members.

ARTICLE 3

Section 1. Membership shall be extended to anybody between the age of one (1) and one hundred and fifty (150), stone age and ages to come.

ARTICLE 4

Section 1. The ritual shall be entirely secret.

Section 2. The ritual may be changed and revised from time to time by the vote of two members.

ARTICLE 5

Section 1. The official flower shall be known as the commonly, so called "Forget-Me-Not."

ARTICLE 6

Section 1. The official Coat of Arms shall be a heart, pierced, cruelly, by an arrow.

ARTICLE 7

Section 1. The fifth Sunday in September and 31st day of February shall be known, by all, as Memorial day.

Founded at the Huntington High School this first day of May in the year of our Lord, Nineteen Hundred and Nineteen.

Object: To cultivate affection and cause a downfall of matrimonial bureaus.

CHARTER MEMBERS

D. M. and M. P.

This young couple seem to be joined by the star of destiny. The star, that so many of our young men seem to be seeking.

ACTIVE MEMBERS

C. A. and R. M.

These members are the most active as C. A. is always making bird houses.

ON PROBATION

L. W. and E. B.

From some of the actions we have seen in the Modulus room they won't stay in the club very long.

UNITED MEMBERS

H. C. and C. D.

Union intended if H. C. has 30 cents, by Sunday night.

PROSPECTIVE MEMBERS

M. C. and Z. S.

Will join in case M. C. can make Z. S., abide with the laws of the constitution.

TRIPLETS

POOR FISH

MME. KELLAR

FARMER JOHN

SENIOR

HOWARD COX '19

The Class of 1919

The Class of 1919 is a class worthy of all praise, which can be bestowed upon it and will be remembered for its willingness to conform with all rules and regulations of the school, and its interest shown in the work during the entire high school course.

The third week of school a meeting was held to elect class officers. Ray Applegate was elected president, Lester Gordon, vice president, and Gladys McClellan, secretary and treasurer. Mrs. Lela Poinier was chosen Class Advisor and proved a very great help to the class.

One of the most important committees, of the many, was the ring committee. They showed their ability well, in selecting a ring of very artistic type as to design and style. The ring is of white gold with the yellow gold seal. The pins are also most attractive. A pin was presented to Mrs. Poinier in appreciation of her help. The social committee must receive the credit due them, and we fully appreciate the fact, that the social life of any organization is the nucleus of enthusiastic membership. The social committee of this year has not failed to fulfill its purpose and we close this year with the hope that friendship through its influence will be everlasting.

Old rose and silver were selected for the class colors and the pink rose for the class flower. The motto "Ad Astra Per Aspera", "To the Stars through Difficulties", was selected, and the standard it set has been the goal of our class. The star of success is the star that we all expect to reach and we fully realize that our graduation is one step upward.

"The Fortune Hunter", the class play, was a decided success. Much of the success of the play was due to the director, Mrs. Knowlton Kelsey. Financially, it outclassed all plays given heretofore, netting $475.00.

A statue of George Washington, to be placed in the entrance hall, as a memoriam of the class, was purchased with a portion of the money.

The class also observed Arbor Day by planting a tree, and dedicating it to Theodore Roosevelt. The tree was planted east of the building and will remain as the class monument to the ex-president.

In conclusion we wish to extend to the High School faculty our sincere thanks for their kindness and indulgence during our high school career. As seniors, we cherish and respect the faculty; we are revered by the freshman, honored by the sophomores, and have endeavored to set a good example for the juniors. What more could we wish? So now we say goodby.

—Bernice Park, '19.

Senior Class Poem of '19

Minutes, hours, days, e'en years, have passed away
Since first we entered this illustrous hall.
All these years seem to us as but one short day—
Our goal is reached. We answer to life's call!
We must know that criticism is a scale
Wherein the world does balance up our lives
To prove us worthy we must never fail
To live as one who, for the best things strives.
In these four years we've done our best to learn
Those things which in our after life will help
Us realize, and those others in their turn
(Whose time and love were given to our cause)
That their devotion was not given in vain.
Oft' times from these same windows we have seen
The horizon in the distance—far away.
Today, with senses all alert and keen
We go. Adieu, Good luck to all for aye.

Elizabeth Kneipple, '19

RAY APPLEGATE

Class President '19
"As You Like It"
Track '18
Athletic Club
"Fortune Hunter"

"Who can fortell for what high cause,
This darling of the Gods was born?"

GLADYS McCLELLAN

Class Sec-Treas. '19
Modulus Literary Editor
Orchestra '16-'19

To those who know her all words are faint,
To those who know her not no words can paint.

LESTER GORDON

Vice-President '19
"Fortune Hunter"
Orchestra '16
Chorus '16
Modulus Staff

Hear him rave, people, hear him rave.

ZELDA SIMONS
Her air, her manners, all who saw admired.

ALLAN ANSON
"Fortune Hunter"
That man needs neither tower
Nor armor for defence.

MILDRED SATTERTHWAITE
Chorus '17
Gifted with a tongue for endless talking.

DONALD MORSE
Class Basketball
S. A. T. C.
A blonde, yea, a tall blond
With blue eyes, two.

ANNA CLINE
Oratorical Contest
"Oh, tell me how to woo!"

FRED PENCE
"As You Like It."
Who says he is bashful?

HOWARD BELL
Track '18
Glee Club '17
Athletic Club
Soft is the breath of a maiden's Yes.

GAIL SNOWDEN
Take life too seriously, what is it worth.

WARD BROWN
Orchestra '19
Modulus Staff
Few taller are so young.

ERMA BURRIS
Statue Committee
As modest as violets, as gentle as the dew
As cheery as the sunshine, Erma, that's you.

DONALD BOWERS
Business Manager, Modulus
Basketball '19
Orchestra '16, '17, '18
Away with him away with him, he speaks Latin.

EDITH GILKEY
A happy little person always brimming over with joy.

ARTHUR HAAG
"As You Like It."
A loyal, just and upright gentleman.

FERN MAHONEY
Social Committee
Chorus, '16, '17
What could she do with size,
When she does so much without it.

JACOB MARTIN
His ties are so loud, you can hear them coming.

MURIEL WILLIAMS
I have nothing to say.

RALPH McGEE
Chorus '16
Glee Club '16
When duty and pleasure clash,
Let duty go to smash.

MARY ZIGERLI
Chorus '17
Happy go lucky, as you see
Nothing worries or bothers me.

MILDRED PINKERTON
Chorus '16, '17
Her very silence adds her to our list of friends.

JOHN MORAN
Track '17, '18
Class Basketball
Athletic Club
Basketball '19
Athletic to the bottom of his Irish feet.

ETHEL SETTLEMYRE
Chorus '16, '18
A very quiet maiden.

KENNETH MILLER
"Fortune Hunter"
Modulus Staff
S. A. T. C.
His hair is the envy of all mankind.

MILDRED BRIGGS
Chorus '16, '17, '18
What a smile I have, I am always happy.

GEORGE BRUBAKER
What should a man do but be merry.

HELENE EISENHAUER
President Sunshine Society
"Fortune Hunter"
Senior Social Committee
Chorus '16, '17
Ah, when she sings all music else be still
for none must be compared to her note.

BRUCE REED
Chorus '16, '17
Glee Club '16
Full of words but not of size.

INEZ BURGETT
Orchestra '17
Sober, steadfast and demure.

MELVIN WELLS
He thinks a lot but says little.

CLELLA SCOTT
Modulus Staff
Chorus '16, '17
"Oh! I had the best time."

RICHARD SHRINER
"Fortune Hunter"
Class Basketball
An affable and courteous gentle
man.

PAUL WEIFORD
Track '18
Athletic Club
"When I was out West."

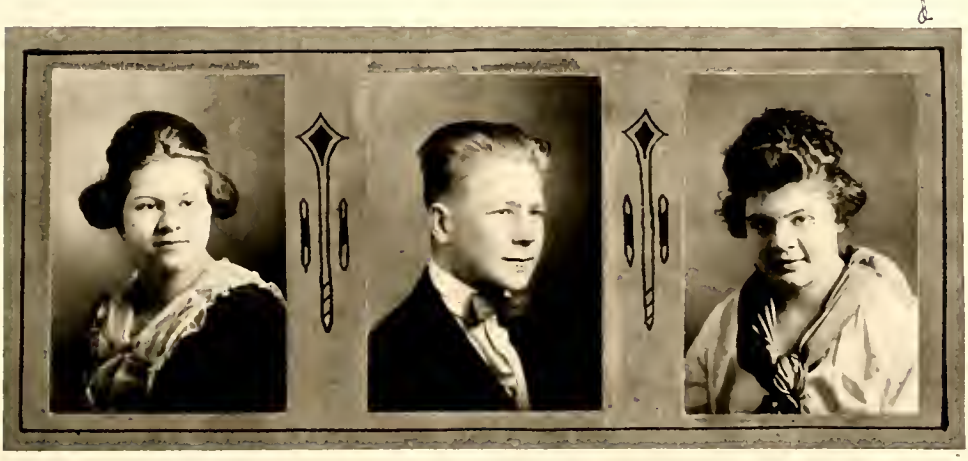
MILDRED WINDEMUTH
A very quiet and serious maiden.

EARL ERTZINGER
"As You Like It"
"Fortune Hunter"
Modulus Staff.
An honest and sincere worker.

MARGARET YOUNG
Chorus '17
She has a peaceful and kindly disposition.

DEE EUBANK
One of those loyal, good-hearted sort of fellows.

GRACE KEPLINGER
Chorus '16, '17
Her eyes are stars of twilight fair,
Like twilight too her curly hair.



IRENE WHITACRE
Harmony '19
Chorus '19
A winning way and a pleasant smile

CATHERINE DEAN
"Fortune Hunter"
Modulus Staff
Beauty draws more than oxen.

HELEN BEAVER
Chorus '17, '18
Social Committee
Deep thought has planted wrinkles on her brow.

EDITH ELLERMAN
Chorus, '16,'19.
She listened with a flitting blush
With downcast eyes and modest grace

ANSEL CONARTY
One of our best dressed and versatile fussers.

BERTRICE KAYLOR
Harmony '19
Chorus, '16, '19
A perfect lady, nobly planned,
To warn, to comfort and to command.

MARGARET BECKER
Harmony '19
Chorus '19
I consider her a help to mankind.

HOWARD COX.
Modulus Staff
"Fortune Hunter"
His wit was so quick that he had us laughing all the time.

HELEN HILYARD
Harmony '19
Chorus '16, '19
Remarkably serious for a little girl.

MARY BUSH-MARCH
Chorus '16, '17
Still she retains her maiden gentleness.

RICHARD BRENNEN
"Fortune Hunter"
Glee Club '17
"I had my work, but I lost it."

HAZEL BRUBAKER
Such harmony in speech, motion and air.

NELLIE AMISS
Chorus '16, '18
A firm friend to all mankind.

LUCILE RANNELLS
Orchestra '17, '19
Chorus '16, '17
If she could only bake biscuits
Like she can play the piano.

NELLIE BURNS
Chorus '16, '18
As mild as a rose in June.

JUSTICE SMITH
"As You Like It"
A left handed boy who stands up for his rights.

ERMAL PENLAND
Chorus '17
A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance.

GLENN CHAPMAN
"Fortune Hunter"
Orchestra '16, '17
Glee Club '16, '17
Such as I am all true lovers are.

ORA FOLK
"Fortune Hunter"
Glee Club '16
Class Basket Ball
Small in body but large in mind.

FLORENCE MINTON
Chorus '17
A smile that won't come off.

DONNELLY SULLIVAN
Modulus Staff
Track '18
Athletic Club
Let him go where he is not known.

RUTH CARR
Modulus Staff
Chorus '16, '17
Orchestra '18
A very quiet girl who stars in her classes.

RUTH BUTLER
Modulus Staff
Chorus '17
She puts life into the recitations by her questions.

BEATRICE BROWN
Modulus Staff
Orchestra '16, '18
Night after night she sat and bleared her eyes with books.

ETHEL MUMMART
A ripening bud of innocence.

BESSIE BRANSTRATOR
Modulus Staff
Chorus '16, '17
Harmony '19
A soft answer turneth away wrath.

KATHRYN BROWN
Modulus Staff
Chorus '16, '17, '19
Harmony '19
"As You Like It"
A quiet, unassuming miss.

LAURENCE WHITE
Editor-in-Chief Modulus
Basket Ball '19
Track '18
Class Basket Ball
He seems to be of great authority.

MYRTLE DOLBY
Soft was her voice and in her steadfast eyes,
I saw the look of one both true and wise.

CLARENCE TELFER
He thinks too much,
Such men are dangerous.

GEORGE A. WALKER
Track '17, '18
Basket Ball '17, '18, '19
Athletic Club
He doesn't know exactly what to do

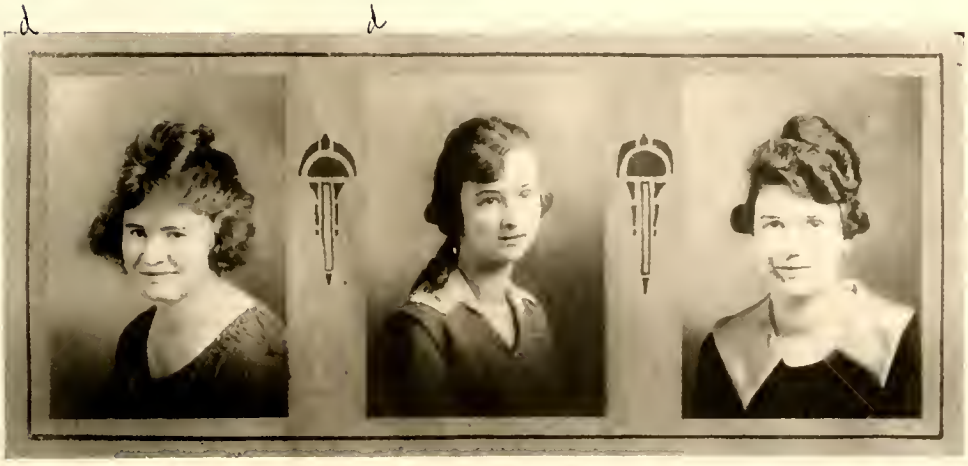
ALMA KOCH
Chorus '16, '17
A maiden small and sweet.

JAMES KLEIN
What's the use of working all the time.

GLADYS ADAMS
"As You Like It"
Thine eyes are springs in whose serene
and silent waters, heaven is seen.

MARTHA FOLK
Orchestra '16, '19
Such a quiet little creature.

ZADA SCHOCK
"Fortune Hunter"
Our modern little Priscilla.



WILBUR SCHEERER
Yell Leader
Class Basketball
Hang sorrow. Care will kill a cat.

BERNICE PARK
Modulus Staff
Chorus '16, '17
"She has eloquence of eyes and wears
The bloom of youth upon her cheeks."

HERBERT SCHEARER
"Fortune Hunter"
"As You Like It"
Orchestra '16, '17, '18
Every day is ladies day for me.

MERLE POUCHER
Chorus '17
Every inch of her height
Is an inch of delight

EIFFEL PLASTERER
"Fortune Hunter"
"As You Like It"
Arguments are highly to his taste

MARIE ROBBINS
If she has a will she will do it,
Against all the watches of the world.

MILDRED SMITH
Chorus '17, '18
So perfumed that the winds were love sick.

BERNARD ZINN
Basket Ball '18, '19
Track '18
Modulus Staff
Orchestra '17, '18
His nose is no sharper than his wits.

CATHERINE SHUTT
Chorus '18
Smile and the world smiles with you.

VERGIL HOSLER
Glee Club '17
Good nature is worth more than knowledge, more than money.

OPAL ARMSTRONG
Chorus '17, '18
One of the quietest maidens in school.

RUNDELL GLENN
Basketball '18, '19
Senior Social Committee
Athletic Club
He is six feet tall yet they call him runt.

BEATRICE KENNEDY
Chorus '16, '17, '19
So small a child for the business world.

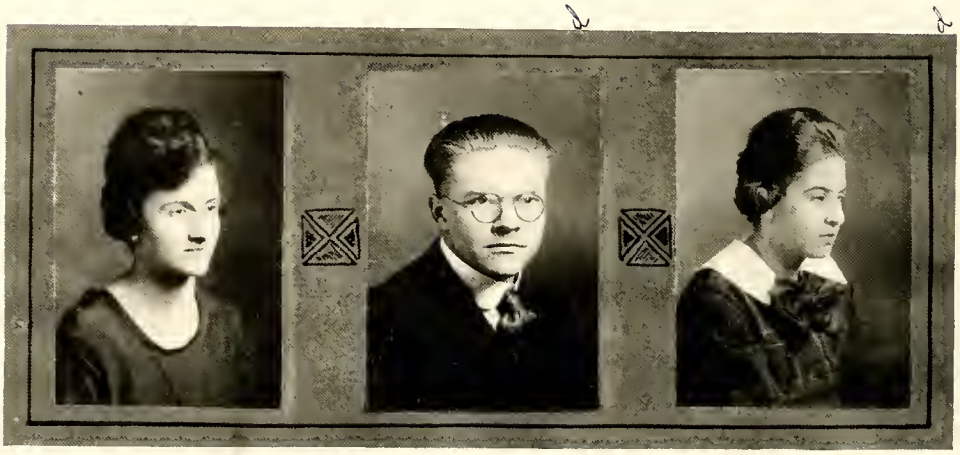
REX MORRETT
When there is a lady in the case,
All other things give place.

GERTRUDE FALCK
Be silent and safe—
Silence never betrays you.

DORIS STROUSE
Chorus '16, '18
Of manners gentle, of affections mild.

JOHN SETTLEMYER
"Fortune Hunter"
Glee Club '16, '17
Chorus '16, '17
A man with few words.

ELIZABETH KNEIPPLE
Chorus '17, '18
Modulus Staff
I always say just what I mean.



RICHARD PLASTERER
You may relish him as a scholar.

RUTH RHINEBOLT
Chorus '16, '17
The only girl in school with a knife.

LEO FINN
Oh, the vanity of these men!

PHILIP RUDIG
Out, in again—He graduates.

Last Will and Testament

On this day, May 1st, 1919, I, Helen Keller, on behalf of the Senior Class of Nineteen, file the following last wills and testaments in the office of the Editor-in Chief; in the city of Huntington, State of Indiana:

Laurence White: All my old nose bandages which proved so beneficial during the recent B. B. season in preserving the shape of my beautiful classic nose, I will to the Huntington Hospital.

John Moran: I, P. "Jawn" Moran, do solemnly bequeath my million dollar smile to J. J. Hornback. My taking ways with the fair sex I leave to "Don" Frazier.

Bernard Zinn: I leave my 20-year quarantee cornet (purchased from Sears & Roebuck) to "Dubby" Johnson, providing he pays the last installment.

Ora Folk: I bequeath my melodious voice to the "Victor Company" for use in lulling infants to sleep more quickly. My successful ideas on "How to Be a Man" I leave to Carl Adsit.

G. Donnelly Sullivan: My "Red and Black" High School cape, which proved so conspicuous at the recent games, to Merritt Creager and hope that he will imitate a "Turkey Gobbler" as well as I did.

George A. Walker: My gift of gab and the brick-bats I carry for self-defense I bequeath to Ernest Smith for the poor boy will have need of them.

Eiffel Plasterer: My argumentative ability and public speaking accomplishments I leave to John Lewis Kenower for use in his oracular career.

Lester Gordon: My numerous serving aprons used at "Carr's Soda Fountain" and my wonderful French gab I leave to the "Blue Front Restaurant" for they are so "Tony." My "Hula-Hula" ability I leave to Lucile Brock.

Ray Applegate: I, Ray Applegate, president of the Senior Class, bequeath my battered tin dinner pail to Elvin Fleener as I have no future use for it.

Ralph McGee: My job at the " Greasy Spoon" I leave to "Eddie Snyder." My maidenly blush I leave to Ruth Morgan.

Lucille Rannells: My beloved piano I will to the "American Rescue Mission." The music library may be sold and the proceeds go to pay the said people's rent in the "Midway Block."

Myrtle Dolby: My beloved geometry book I leave to be sold to the rag man. My avoirdupois I leave to the Bailey Undertaking establishment.

Catherine Dean: My numerous bottles of peroxide I leave to Helen Keller when blonde is again the rage. My fleeced dates I leave to Virgie Heaston.

Elizabeth Kneipple: All my old rats and hair nets I leave to Ruth Drover for she needs them very badly. My inspiring poetry I leave to the "Saturday Evening Post."

Zada Shock: My methods of vamping the stronger sex I leave to Mabel Bonebrake, who will not find this little knock amiss.

Bessie Branstrator: My job as chairman of the poetry committee I confer on Kathryn Kitt, who has the "line to keep it up." My brilliant recitations in all classes I leave to Lucile Wygant, who needs this remembrance.

Ruth Butler: My own adorable "Pom Pom Lady Duff Gordon" thoroughbred poodle dog I bequeath to Mildred Gardner, provided she will wash it once a month.

Helene Eisenhauer: My classic profile I leave to Myrtle Webber who will prove a very useful example in Miss Cox's 2-1 History classes.

Clella Scott: My long-lost raven tresses I tearfully submit to Walter Grupe to be made into a wig for future use.

Gladys McClellan: To my sister Vera, I leave my ability to tickle the "ivories" of a typewriter. Both "my jobs" on the Modulus and at the "Press" I leave to anyone who likes "work" (?).

Sid & Ora
Martha
Boots
MAIL POUCH
TOBACCO

A Mad Midnight Dream

or

THE SENIOR CLASS PROPHECY OF NINETEEN.

As I sat 'fore my window and dreamed
And the moonbeams outside danced and beamed,
A little old man with his hair all white
And eyes that twinkled and gleamed in the night
Appeared on the sill and beckon'd to me.
"Ah," cried I in a fright, "What's this I see?"
"I'm the Spirit of the '19 Class!" cried he
I look outside and there ready for flight
Was the miniature airplane speedy and light,
"Jump in!" he laughed, and away we go fast,
Over seven continents before the night's past.
"Put on your spectacles and you can see
All that's happening in this year '33."
First away we sped to Huntington town
And there as I looked dizzily down
I saw many of my old Senior Class
Who to the old burg remained steadfast.
I saw Gladys Adams, a gay farmerette
And Bee Brown and Kathryn living happily yet,
With Howard still tied to Bee's apron string,
And Bertrice and Johnny each wore wedding rings,
With Ethel as usual helping them both.
"See," cried the Spirit, "Right there's Howard Hoch,
He married Ruth Carr" I screamed, "What's the joke?"
"Where's Helen?" "Oh, she died," he replied "when they 'loped.."
I sank back in the seat too amazed to speak.
"Look, look!" cried he, "Just take a peek—
I saw Miss Amiss with two hundred children
"An Orphan's Home Matron. Now isn't that killin'?"
"There's the home of Gail Snowden and Hazel," he said,
"With five cats and a parrot 'Old Maid's road' they tread"
I saw brother George selling beans at McCaffrey's
And Muriel Williams, a fine lady at ease
I saw a man yelling and howling a fright
"Hot Hamburgs! Hot Hamburgs!" Glenn Chapman! Good Night!
I looked in at the old school and whom should I see
But B. Kennedy, principal and Anne Cline in Chemistry.
I peep into "Branstrator's Shoe Shining Parlor,"

PROPHECY—Continued.

There was Bess shining the shoes, with all her old ardor
Of our old friend Haag, Arthur you know,
Who is now being "usher" in Guy Perfect's New Show.
We sailed very low and a shingle I saw
"Helen Hilyard—Alma Koch"—Attorney's at Law.
I spied flashy bill boards and read thereon
"Anson and Hostler's Great One Ring Circus—Now On!
"There's poor Ethel Mummart, her feet are in blisters
She's trying to sell soft soap made by Windemuth sisters."
"Oh spirit there's Bernice Park" I cried in alarm.
"Yes, she married D. Sullivan—they live on a farm".
"Don't faint" called the spirit "There's a lot worse things
For instance there's Clella Scott selling shoe strings".
There's Herbert Shearer I remember his face
He's a lawyer now, fine for a divorce case.
There's Melvin Wells, a doctor they say
But his first fifteen cases were laid in the grave.
And see—Irene Whitacre who works in Nick's Kitchen
A place only existing on its old reputation.
I spied a train crawling far down below
And Charley Murray the fireman; sad but so.
At the Methodist church I looked through the dome
Saw Inez Burgett preaching and looking at home
I saw Nellie Burns in a big limousine
Evidently that diamond was no idle dream.
On the corner of Market and Jefferson streets
Stood Myrtle Dolby performing great feats
Directing traffic with much "pep" and "dash"
And her uniform, Wow, it was certainly rash.
In Edith Ellerman's cafe I could plainly see
The same old hash-slinger—Ralph McGee.
Fred Pence 'n Erm Penland not changing the letter
Were married for worse and sure, not for better
Mary March was seized with curious notion
And longed to be Bush again,—such a devotion.
"Here's George Edwards" I cried, and see Dee Eubanks too—
"Bums," screamed the Spirit, "But what's that to you"?
"There's Merle and Don" thot I; "A case of love true".
"Not so," yelled the Spirit, "Not much they do.
'Twas all right till dear Merle asked for some money,
Then by Heavens,' as Ray says, ''twas not very funny.'
For Don up and left her quicker than scat
And Merle just went crazier than a bat.
"There's 'Izzy' Zinn, a poor broken old man
He sells old iron and junk, whenever he can."
"And last but not least comes Ansel Conarty,
Always waiting to collect any small fee
For now he is—but you'll never believe me
County Coroner. 'Tis awful as you'll all agree.
"Quick"! called the spirit, "That's all for this town,
We'll now visit some other small "cities" around."
So he turned on the gas and away we flew,
Arriving at Bippus. "How do you do."

PROPHECY—Continued.

I saw Margaret Young teaching fancy dancing
While round her the Bippus youths were gaily prancing.
We skimmed thru Andrews and we were just in great luck
Saw E. Burris canvassing for Sears and Roebuck.
In Markle "Dick" Plasterer stood right in the door
Of his own modest little green grocery store.
In Fort Wayne I discovered Justice Smith, poor old dear
Wasting his life manufacturing near beer.
We skimmed farther south in our old Hoosier state
And there I saw something 'tis sad to relate
Rex Morret, Bruce Reed and Dick Shriner, old men
Spending their last days in their own "moonshine den."
In Indianapolis—Eiffel Plasterer did work
Upon the Supreme Bench—Opal Armstrong his clerk.
In the State Senate—Oh! Isn't it nice
Was Boots Shearer speaking—"Gosh, what a voice."
There lived Catherine Shutt a fine lady believe me
The Champion Lady golf player of 1933.
Now quickly off for Chicago we fly
Such speed! Don't you wonder what kind of "gas" we buy?
The first thing I saw as this trip we made
Was Ruth Butler running around with a spade
"Spirit!" cried I, "Pray! What is she doing?"
"Don't worry" said he "there's no trouble brewing."
For Grace Keplinger and K. Miller the wedding bell tolled
She's designing their garden, and earning their gold."
There was old Ray Applegate struggling for Society's joy
You can take the boy off the farm but not the farm off the boy.
"Oh Spirit! Oh Spirit!" cried I—"Please stop!"
Over there in that car I saw Zada Schock.
"I tell you" he cried, "Her career as 'Theda' was broke
When she joined Jacob Martin under the yoke!"
I must have fainted and when I revived
Outside a great music hall, we had arrived,
"What's the attraction here!" I cried half awake
"Shut up and look in! For pity sake—"
I saw George Albert Walker a great tenor, singing
Lucile Rannells was playing—the noise was sure ringing.
In vaudeville also, I'll sure make you talk,
I saw "Beany" Satterthwaite and Gertrude Falck
And "Mike" (Leo) Finn, He's some class, Oh Boy!
As big "Movie" actor he gives all the girls joy.
In Cinciunati, Ohio, I found something and twas much
Mildred Pinkerton posing for "A Skin you love to touch."
From there we went to Nashville, Tennessee.
There was Florence Minton in J. Moran's Glue factory.
Away down in Florida at Palm Beach bay
Zelda Simons's Rest Cure—"Rooms by the day".
Far off—in Los Angeles, home of the movie show
I found Helene Eisenhauer—a great actress
you all know
While Margaret Becker faithful as ever
Went as a French maid—she never would leave her

PROPHECY—Continued.

And Lester, rejected but constant didn't fail
To follow her up and camp on her trail
Picking up odd jobs where 'er he was able
Like playing his fiddle or waiting on table.
Then we turned right around and made for the east
Paying no attention to speed limits in the least.
We stopped off at Yale and saw a football game
In which Don Bowers and Runt Glenn won their fame.
We went over to Washington where I met
Edith Gilkey a stern "suffrin. Gette"
Also Gladys McClellan, a lady literary
She was the President's private secretary—.
And last we hurried away to New York grand
Where I found many members of our old '19 band
There was Ward Brown, alias, Jascha, the Second
Who was about to embark for Europe, I reckon,
And Mildred Briggs, little thing, now had quite a name
With that voice and that laugh thru the "Victor" 'd won fame.
There was old "Preacher" Cox and the now famous Kate Dean
In the Metropolitan Opera they nightly were seen.
And Martha Folk had also won like fame you see
Starring in "Ziegfield Follies" of '33.
I saw Ora Folk just like he was when
He always told "little boys how to be men".
James Klein was a very rich man, so it seems
Had made him a fortune in selling "Face Creams".
Passing down Fifth Avenue I saw a fine store
"Madame Ferne Ma Haune" was the name on the door!
This is the last of the U. S. A.
To far foreign lands we then flew away.
On our way to Argentina to visit the farm
Of Mildred Smith and Marie Robbins
We met with some harm
And stopped off at Cuba for a few repairs.
I saw to my surprise one of the happiest pairs
'Twas two of our old pals long since eloped,
As I live 'twas Paul Weiford and Ruth Rineboit!!
Next we went quickly to Europe—stopped at gay Paree,
A most astonishing sight appeared to me,
There came Earl Ertzinger the sight fair made me weak
'Cause he marry ze Frenchie for ze language he speak!
Over the Latin quarter I almost fell out
Doris Strouse now an artist without a doubt.
We were flying high over the Alpines when
I spied Mary Zigerli in her own land again.
When we flew over "Rooshy" 'twas just something awful,
The way those ginks acted was surely unlawful.
And sitting there calmly—I can hardly speak,
Was Richard Brennan—special reporter on Bolshevik!
Said the Spirit "I believe that's all for tonight!"
"Well I guess Not," I cried, "Not on your life".
"We'll fly right this minute and find Laurence White
So we went straight to London, and there with his wife

PROPHECY—Continued.

I found the "old deah", busily writing up crimes
As city editor, of the great London Times.
We were back 'fore my window in a minute it seems,
To my dismay I saw the Spirit fading back to moonbeams
"Oh Spirit," yelled I, "Oh, what will I be?"
"Nothing but the same old "Liz," cried he!
Then all of a sudden I woke with a scream,
Of course! to discover 'twas only a dream.
So don't all get mad and blame it on me,
For this is only a class prophecy.

Elizabeth Kneipple '19.

JUNIOR

HOWARD COX '19

JUNIOR CLASS

Juniors

Adams, William
Adsit, Carl
Amiss, Neal
Anson, Susie
Beaver, Hubert,
Becker, Agnes
Biehl, Homer
Bonebrake, Mabel
Booth, Dorothy
Brightmire, Freda
Brown, Rosswell
Burke, Harriett
Burris, LaVerne
Bussard, Herbert
Butler, Thad
Carlson, Lawrence
Cook, Wilbur
Creager, Merritt
Crist, Grace
Dippell, Randell
Doudna, Eugene
Dougherty, Marcella
Felton, Albert
Finn, Edwin
Fleener, Elvin
Fordyce, LaVina
Fox, Keturah
Gardner, Mildred
Harlow, Helen
Henry, Mary
Hier, Delbert
Hildebrand, Doloras
Hurdle, Paul
Jackman, Albert
Jackman, Raymond
Kaufman, Fred
Kenower, John Lewis
Kitt, Kathlyne
Kunce, Florence
LaVine, Ruth
Lovett, Margaret
McClellan, Vera
McConkey, Dorothy
McGreevy, Parnell
McNabb, Howard
Metcalf, Grace
Mickley, Vaughn
Morgan, Ruth
Morse, Lucile
Murphy, Temperance
Murray, Agnes
Patterson, Jeannette
Piatt, Charles
Ream, Donald
Rupert, Irene
Scheerer, Ruth
Shipley, Paul
Sicilia, Anthony
Skinner, Victor
Smetzer, Meredith
Smith, C. Ernest, Jr.
Spencer, Virginia
Spigelmyre, Harriet
Steele, Lelia
Stemen, Mildred
Stouder, Charles
Strauss, Elmira
Stults, Carl
Swaim, Fred
Strodel, Clara
Sutton, Lucile
Tobias, Hayden
Wasmuth, Douglas
Weber, Myrtle
Wolfe, John
Wonderly, Robert
Young, Esther
Zahm, Catherine

The Junior Class

The Junior Class of '19 is now looking back over three years of high school life. These happy school days will never be forgotten.

The first year, as the joke of upper classmen, it was very humiliating to all of us, to be sure. The second year was not so bad, for we were above that "wee Freshman stage," but now in our third year we are very happy. Although, we do not pretend to be as learned as the Seniors, considering our age, we really have a better standard.

We are very proud to be the first Junior class in the new building. Although there will be many Junior classes in this school in years to come, there will never be another that can compare with this one in high school spirit, "pep" at basketball games or representation on the honor roll. In fact the Junior class supports all school activities.

We are a new variety of Juniors, being wide awake rather than the provincial sleepy kind. Even some dignified (?) Seniors enjoy coming to Junior parties.

The Junior class has several English clubs, which bother some of us considerably. These are the I. K. and S. J. Clubs. The object of these clubs is to keep your name off the "dishonor" roll, posted in Miss Altman's room in a very conspicuous place.

Merritt Creager is chairman of the Junior Committee, with Mildred Stemen and Lelia Steele, as his assistants. All other committees are only temporary. Professor Steman was chosen as the class advisor.

We gave the Senior class the "time" of their young lives at the "Junior-Senior" reception in May and surpassed the usual punch and wafers, so often served at such affairs.

—Vera McClellan, 20.

Junior Poem

Now that our Sophomore days are past
The upperclassmen ways at last,
Are twice as flattering as our dreams
With teachers treating us, it seems,
With more respect.

Miss Altman, to us through the years
Has loomed up through a vale of fears,
And then we find her very nice
But twenty-five authors! That's the price
For just one credit.

And as to taking Cicero,
It's not like Caesar, that we know.
The Haldui and Venti were dandy nations
Much simpler than Cicero's orations,
We have learned.

Oh, Chemistry, and Mr. Suter, too,
For hosts of students—Waterloo
Who, heretofore have been a dread
We find not bad as folks have said
If we study.

And last the fatal, rocky path
Of perspiring students of Commercial Math
Of all the trials along our way,
The greatest, I may safely say is "J. J."
We all agree.

Now when this Junior class goes out
Just watch the things we'll be about,
And if the world should fail to claim
That we're the best, we'll show the same.
In 1920.

—Martha McCrum, '20.

FEBRUARY

February Calendar

February 3

Ed Finn translating in French. "The cow gave his milk to the Simon family for ten years!" Why Ed Finn.

February 5

Merritt C.—"A man called while you were out."
Editor Jackman—"What did he want"?
M. C.—"He said he wanted to thrash you".
E. J.—"What did you tell him?"
M. C.—"I said that I was sorry you were out".

February 7

Runt Glenn in Chemistry Laboratory—"Where did you put that bottle, mother"?
Miss Baldwin—"Oh Rundell!"
Runt—"Why Miss Baldwin, we never knew you were that old!"

February 10

Who does this sound like?
"Class, wasn't that a beautiful recitation Mable just gave us? Now Bernard, see if you can given one just like it."

February 12

Leonard Castleman in 1-2 French—"Elle habite dans la chamore aw gosh.
Miss Johnson—"What? Why Leonard, what were those last two words."
Leonard—"Aw gosh."

February 14

Miss Kline—"Does it take as much food for a slender person as it does for a fat person"?
Luella Snyder—It takes more for a slender girl. You know that Settlemyer girl, why she eats as much as I do and she is tall and slender."

February 17

Miss Hunter—"Any mistake, Dale?"
Dale Fisher—"Yes, he left his body out."

February 19

Father Tyner unexpectedly arrives, with the startling announcement that no one is going to fail in any of his subjects.
Smatter? Oh, just one of Tyner's jokes.

February 21

Mrs. Poinier—"Clella, I want to see you at four o'clock. You lost your supporter when I transferred Hazel Brubaker to the third hour class."
Clella gasped slightly and fled.

February 24

Miss Cox comes to wake Helen Huffman in history class. She taps her gently on the shoulder and says "Helen!"
Helen's reply—"Palmer!"

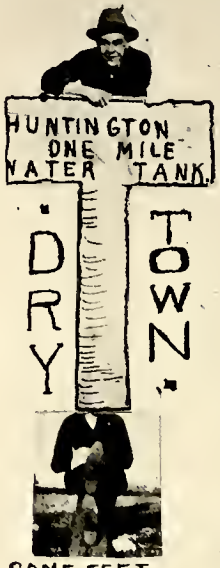
February 26

At a rehearsal of "Gym" carnival.
Come on, Creager, put a little more life into your dying.

February 28

Junior class starts to raise money for Junior-Senior reception.

OFFICIAL ROOM.



SOME FEET.

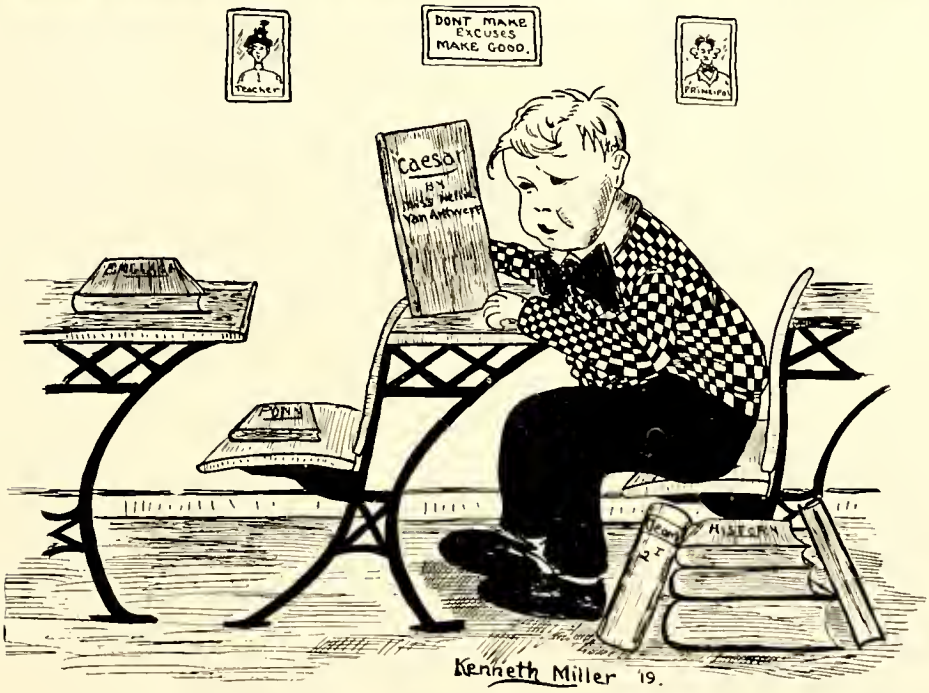
ORA.

THE HIKERS.

L. GORDON.

SOPHOMORE

"ON THE ROAD TO SUCCESS."



SOPHOMORE CLASS

Sophomores

Adams, Dorothy
Aldridge, Anna
Anson, Violet
Applegate, Bishop
Armstrong, Cecil
Binkley, Mildred
Bonebrake, Ralph
Brooks, Blanche
Bruce, Alvin
Brown, Kathryn
Brown, Mabel
Burget, Dorotha
Burget, Nina
Buzzard, Wade
Carey, Orpha M.
Carlson, Ruth
Castleman, Leonard
Cook, Gordon
Culp, Hale
Cutshall, Mary
Cutshall, Roderick
Demoss, Russel
Diefenbaugh, Edward
Dinius, Neva
Emley Bernice
Emley, Irene
Fields, Charlotte
Fouse, Robert
Freele, Vivian
Fry, Martha
Fryback, Geraldine
Fulton, Fern
Gear, Elsworth
Gemmer, Gretchen
Gesaman, Isabell
Glenn, Burr
Griffith, Bernice
Gunzenhouser, Catherine
Guthier, Maybelle
Heaston, Virginia
Heiney, Ruth
Hoch, Edith
Hodson, John
Holmes, Althea
Howland, Georgia
Jamison, Donald
Johnson, George A.
Johnson, Leroy
Jones, Donald
Keplinger, Gresta
Kitt, Dorothy
Kreisel, Mary
Mahoney, Blanche
Mauer, Floyd
McCrum, Martha
Mercer, Edith
Miller, Ray
Moyer, Raymond
Mullin, Mildred
Nix, Edward
Oswalt, LeRoy
Otis, Mildred
Paul, Lydia
Paul, Palmer
Pohler, Walter
Poinier, Emmett
Prince, Marshal
Rankin, Myrtle
Rittgers, Cecil
Ritenour, Ora
Rittenhouse, Paul
Robbins, Pauline
Rose, Hazel
Schell, Emmett
Shaffer, Geraldine
Shaw, Alfred
Shipley, Elvah
Smetzer, Grace
Smith, Roland
Snider, Mary
Snyder, Edward
Sparks, Letha
Steele, Thelma
Stetzel, Dale
Stetler, Margaret
Stults, Porter
Stults, Arline
Summers, Erwin
Swain, Mary
Thomas, Helen
Thomas, Charles
Tuttle, Lucius
Walsh, Marguerite
Warkentien, Gladys
Ware, Kenneth
Wasmuth, Carl
Wasmuth, Herman
Wasmuth, Nelson
Weber, William
Whiteside, Mildred
Wiles, Ruby
Wiles, Ralph
Windemuth, Esther
Windemuth, Florence
Woods, Fred
Wright, Willson
Yergens, Elizabeth
Young, Clarence
Young, Frances
Young, Mary
Young, Ollie
Zeigler, Wilbur

The Sophomores

We, the brilliant Sophomore Class are one of the best in the old H. H. S.

We have left our bashful freshmen days behind, and enter into the ways of the learned sophomores, who always have their lessons and remember all things in Mr. Byer's speeches on Friday morning. Our names always shine on the "honor roll".

The Sophomore class is always represented in all high school activities, especially "Sunshine" parties. At all basketball games the sophomores are there with lots of "pep."

Although we are not so dignified as Seniors and Juniors and are not as bashful as the Freshmen, we come up to the standard and we are a mighty good looking class.

When we leave this building as Seniors everybody will say we have been a brilliant class and "everything."

Blanche Mahoney, '21

Sophomore Poem

Just two years in High School
  Is the history which we bear,
But in these years how we shine
  And in each glory share.

We've evolved from just green Freshies
  Into Sophomores grand
And the "bestest" class in High School
  Is the title of this band.

We've pased the second mile-post
  And now the third we "nigh"
Then we'll be the Juniors,
  Of good old Huntington "High."

Now the teachers are no worry
  And Mr. Byers is not a scare,
For this fine gang of "Sophies"
  Who are full of "do and dare".

Each class to which we're destined
  Whether English, Math or "Gym."
We have the same old spirit,
  And that old pep called vim.

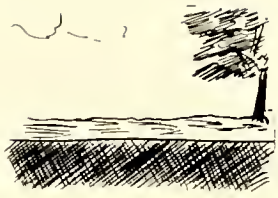
O'er the rocky road of Caesar,
  We have journeyed passing fair.
And not a one did falter
  In the Roman's haughty glare.

Now Geometry was easy
  For a brilliant bunch like us
And the hardest of assignments
  We got without a fuss.

We'll fill your hearts with envy
  When our deeds are finally done.
And we graduate with honors,
  As the class of '21.

G. Donnelly Sullivan, '19.

MARCH



March Calendar

March 3

C. A. (on the telephone)—"Can I have a date Saturday night?
Catharine D.—No. 1 have an engagement then.
Carl—Sunday night, then please.
C. D.—No, Howard is coming up then.
Carl—May I come up Monday night?
C. D.—Ray will be out that evening.
Carl—All right, I will call up again.

March 5.

Mr. Byers in 4-11 English—"Ora—what is down?"
Ora (after a pause)—"Well, what's up?"

March 7.

Steman—"Did you know that the policeman's beat is the most deadly vegetable."

March 10

Well, did you ever! Lester G. teaching 8-2 English.

March 12.

Mr. Steman tells us he must go home tonight, else his wife will pull his hair. Well, since when?

March 14.

Great discovery. Florence Minton and Paul Weiford are twins. Their birthdays are both on June 16, 1902, (?).

March 16

Mr. Steman—What is the matter with Ray Applegate?
B. Brown—I think he has the mumps.
Dutch—He must be having a swell time.

March 17

Mr. Darnall, making a mistake in 3-2 Algebra. "Now class, that's nothing to laugh at."

March 19

Miss Grayston, giving instructions in Physical Culture class for wrestling—"Now shake hands with your right foot ————."

March 21

James Klein went to a party last night. He grew rather boisterous and leaned his chair back against the wall. The next morning his hostess found quite a large grease spot upon the wall. The secret of James' black glossy hair is out.

March 24

The following was found on the board in Room 301:

Hey diddle—diddle, Swi played the fiddle,
Mr. Steman jumped over the moon,
Miss Johnson laughed to see such sport.
While Miss Baldw in ran away to spoon.

March 26.

Juniors have their faces shot for The Modulus.

March 28

Oh! Everyone is getting the spring fever, even some of the faculty remark about the weather.

March 31

Miss Cox changes a little girl's seat (L. B. are her initials) so that a certain young man (his initials are E. S.) can see her more plainly. Wonder who they were?

FRESHMEN

FRESHMAN CLASS

Freshmen

Annan, Cornelius
Beal, Charley
Blackburn, Wilbur
Bicker, Gladys
Biehl, Frieda
Bowman, Burdette
Brading, Eugene
Brahs, Marie
Bratton, Frank
Brayton, Max
Briggs, Harley
Bruss, Marguerite
Bucher, Guy
Burket, Pearl
Burris, Merle
Class, Louise
Coble, Beatrice
Coble, Marie
Conrad, John
Day, Gail
Day, Gladys
Dippel, Martha
Doell, Marie
Dolsen, Helen
Dormire, Ethel
Doudna, Ruth
Draper, Alfred
Duncan, Nondus
Engle, DeVere
Enyeart, Marcella
Ervin, Elizabeth
Evans, Harrold
Fetters, Ruth
Fields, Mary
Finley, Charles
Finley, Dorothy Bell
Fisher, Dale
Flora, Olive
Flower, William
Foust, Mildred
Frazier, Donald
Friend, Horace
Fry, De Loss
Fulton, Earl
Glbler, Virginia
Gilkinson, Chester
Grim, Frederick
Halsey, Charles
Harvey, Castle
Heck, Gladys
Hestor, Marjorie
Holm, Louise
Hildebrand, Lowell
Hildebrand, William
Huber, Lois Hope
Huffman, Helen
Jackson, Beulah
Jackson, Wilbur
Johnson, Cleon
Johnson, Clyde
Jones, Fern
Justice, Jessie
Keehn, Minnie
Keel, Vera
Kennedy, Iona
Kehler, Guy
Keller, Alferd
Kindler, Ruth
Koch, Laura
Kramer, Marvel
Kreigbaum, Edward
Krieger, Marvin
Kronemiller, Mildred
LaBar, William
Lahr, Earl
Lengel, Carl
Lesh, Bernice
Leverton, Stanton
Lieber, Ray
Long, Bernard
Lowman, Margaret
Lowman, Nevin
Lucas, Helen
May, Esther
Miesch, Carl
Morford, Ruth
Mummart, Mary
Myers, Russell
Parker, Clarence
Parsons, Francis
Petrie, Hilda
Phillips, Leona
Plaster, Donald
Plumley, Ruth
Reagan, Phillip
Ream, Miriam
Richardson, Doris
Richardson, John
Rittenhouse, Francis
Schacht, Clifford
Schoch, Earl
Schoell, Russell
Schroeder, Theresia
Scott, Maurice
Scott, Norene
Shaw, Lyle
Shinkel, Lawrence
Shobe, Belva
Shroyer, Earl
Shultz, Gladys
Siniff, Ruth
Slater, Dorthea
Smith, Erroll
Smith, Hilda
Smith, Mildred
Snyder, Edna
Spencer, Mary
Steele, Mildred
Sult, Wallace
Telfer, Fairie
Thompson, Margaret
Tobias, Eldon
Trovinger, Claude
Uhl, Albert
Walker, Nelsen
Wasmuth, Louis
Wells, Earl
Whitelock, Georgemma
Williams, Laurella
Wimmer, Ruth
Winkleman, Luella
Wiseman, Lester
Wright, Bennett
Wygant, Lucile
Yerman, George
Young, Ola
Young, Virginia

Freshmen

The Freshmen class of the fall of '18 and the winter of '19 are a very happy and cheerful bunch, with lots of "pep" and ready to work.

The first day of school you can see freshmen running everywhere, because they are new and are lost, but after all they are the best ever.

We are surely grateful to the Sunshine Society for what they have done for us, and the pleasant time they have given us at their parties, which of course we all attended in the best of spirits..

There are some short, some tall, some fat, some slim and some lean, hungry-looking among us, but we are always happy and diligent.

Four years from now you will know us, as the finest class ever graduated from H. H. S.

Margaret Thompson.

Freshman Poem

"Just little Freshies," we hear you say,
As you go haughtily on your way;
Perhaps we look foolish and a wee bit green,
But we're the best freshies that ever were seen.

We learned the first week—though you wonder how
That minus a lesson there follows a row;
The teachers are strict and stern to us
So we try to be good and not make a fuss.

In the halls we are quiet and very sedate,
And live up to all rules that were made here-of-late;
Altogether we are such a very fine class,
That no other freshmen can ever surpass.

When you speak of "freshies" you know not what you say,
There are wonders among us, as we'll show you some day.
When ? you wonder, well we'll reveal to you,
In the year that we graduate—1922.

Ruth Carlson, '22

JUNIOR "HIGH"

HOWARD COX '19

JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL

Junior High Class Roll

Baker, Floyd
Barrick, Jesse
Beardsley, John
Beeks, Edwin
Bloom, Louise
Bonebrake, Velma
Brayton, June
Bronstein, Sarah
Bronstein, Mitchell
Burrer, June
Carroll, Kenneth
Cole, Iantha
Cozad, Elmer
Cunningham, Donald
Denny, Lloyd
Dunathan, Glenn
Ertzinger, Dorothy
Felton, Dorothy
Gard, Edward
Gardner, Virginia
Gemmer, Arnold
Glass, Andrew
Grayston, Eloise
Hart, Lessel
Holland, James
Hosler, Russel
Huyette, Geneva
Jarvis, Esther
Kelly, Mary E.
Kettering, Orlistis
Lewis, Thaddeus
McConkey, Thelma
Mercer, Waldo
Miller, Crystal
Miller, Walter
Parry, Elizabeth
Passwater, George
Patten, Velma
Peting, Louise
Robinson, Albert
Ryan, Marian
Shobe, Lee
Stroud, Donald
Smith, Virginia
Stults, Mildred
Swearers, Edna
Swoverland, Vera
Van Antwerp, Theodore
Walker, June
Wasmuth, Katharine
Whitacre, Paul

Class Poem, 8-2's of '23

Well started now on our journey through school,
Toward the close of our 8-2 year,
We pause, and look back o'er the steps we have trod,
And recall many memories dear.

Eight and a half years we have struggled steadily on,
Our duty faithfully done;
Four more are approaching to which we will turn,
And fight till our battle is won.

Of the days that have passed, we shall ever hold dear
Recollections of old '23,
While bright hopes will gladen our path,
And our confined spirit set free.

So true to our class we shall ever be,
And by industry to us will fall
Honors and victories so many and great,
We'll excell the achievements of all

But the sands of time move so quickly,
Nor will they e'er turn back
To those days fond in our memory dim,
The days of the Red and Black.

Mary Elizabeth Kelley.

A Report on the Organization of the Junior High School

In the organization of a Junior High School in this city an attempt is made to adopt the plans, as suggested and approved by the leading educational authorities of the day, with slight modifications.

Perhaps the greatest advantage to be obtained, is the ability to conserve the interest of children not going to High School, and to give repeated failures and average children in the lower grades a chance at another kind of instruction. A lack of interest is claimed to be responsible for more children leaving school, as soon as they satisfy the law requirements, than economic conditions.

In former years the jump between the grade schools to High School seemed so great, that in many pupils mind this was a good stopping place. The Junior High has filled the needed break between the two, and has kept many more pupils in school, as the result of a continued course.

The work includes that which was originally given in the seventh and eighth grades. Some changes were made in Grammar and Reading. The Junior High school is based on the credit system and twenty credits are required for graduation.

If a pupil makes half or more of the credits required for his class he will be classified with the next class but if he fails to make one-half his credits for his class, he is considered as belonging to the original class. Thus in order to be classed in the 7-2 class a pupil must have 3 3-8 credits.

The credit system has the advantage over the old system in, that if a pupil fails to make a part of his work, he is required to take over only the work in which he failed, while under the class system if he failed in two subjects it was necessary to repeat the whole semester work.

The school day of the Junior High is divided into seven periods. Twenty-five minutes of each period are devoted to study and twenty-five are devoted to recitation, except in Algebra and Civics and in these forty minutes are devoted to recitations, each day, the lessons to be prepared in Assembly periods or at home.

If by this proposed plan we succeed in retaining even a part of the youth of Huntington for a longer school term, will not the increased contributions to the advancement of manhood and womanhood in this community compensate and justify the increased expense of future years, also since we assume the schools are maintained for the benefit of the children there must be some fundamental principles, which are common and necessary to child life, in order that they may enjoy the full measure of success which opportunity affords.

April Calendar

April 2

English History (discussing Scotch highlanders and their dress) Miss Cox—"Really girls their skirts aren't much shorter than the one's the girls wear today."
Kathryn Shutt—"Yes but the skirts are getting longer."
Miss Cox—"Well thank the Lord."

April 4

Miss Grayston—"Put your flag over your right shoulder, if you have one."

April 7

Miss Hunter—"Tell of some hill where fighting occurred in the present war."
Marcella E.—"Bunker Hill."

April 9

We sit with tearful eyes,
Gazing into empty tills,
And sigh for the touch of vanquished coins,
To meet Commencement bills.

April 11

Gladys and Clella discussing the revival services
Gladys—"Was he the preacher?"
Clella—"No, he was the quartette."

April 14

Mr. Hornback's Motto!
If you would write and write with ease,
Put your feet on the ceiling,
And your head between your knees.

April 16

Increased prices.
George B.—"I feel like 30 cents."
Edith G.—"How things have gone up since the war."

April 18

Arbor Day—Seniors plant a tree in honor of Theodore Roosevelt.

April 21

Seniors hold class picnic in Club rooms.
Class Conundrum—"If smoking stunts the growth, How short would Shorty be if Shorty smoked?"

April 23

Miss Van Antwerp—"What is the Latin word for one?"
Freshie—"U-no."
Miss Van Antwerp—"Yes of course I know, but I wish you did."

April 25

April Fool's past but we still have a number of April Fools in school. No Friday morning exercises, therefore no lessons prepared for the first period

April 28

Everyone is shocked. Abe Lincoln is caught smoking Camels; at least one was found in his mouth.

April 29

Rotary Club of city had luncheon in the building. All praised the splendid meal served by the Domestic Science department.

April 30

Miss Altman—"Have you read "Freckles?"
Mildred Gardner—"No, mine are almost brown, I believe."

SMILE BURN YE —

IGNATS???

LOOK — PLEASANT PLEASE.

"Roll on thou deep blue ocean"

Going up.

"SCOOPIE"

~HEAD OVER HEALS.~

PRETZELS.

CHARTER MEMBERS.

YESS I VILL.

MAY

May Calendar

May 2

Eiffel Plasterer decides an important question as to whether it is a man's wife or sweetheart according to the light used in the room. Who would have thought that of Eiffel?

May 5

Mr. Steman—"What is the difference between land and sea?"
G. D. Sullivan—"Er—er— in one case the land is on top of the water and in the other case the water is on top of the land."

May 17

Bill Adams—"Miss Altman just gave me a calling for something that I didn't do."
Ed Finn—"Something you didn't do? What was it?"
William—"My school work."

May 9

The Indians—The Indians! Big chief Swi and his tribe are on tonight.

May 12

The Howling Four gives an entertainment (?) at the south entrance. Very pleasing? Uh huh.

May 14

Don't study your lesson, lessen your study, C. E. B.

May 16

"As You Like It." Third big dramatic hit this season.

May 19

Homer Biehl—"What is the height of your ambition?"
Howard Bell—"Well, I don't hardly know but she comes up to my shoulder."

May 20

Senior Girl—"No, not tonight. I have to go to the dressmakers."
Oh, boys—Isn't graduation awful?

May 21

Due to the cool weather, the basketball team is daily expecting Darnall to appear in his fur cap.

May 23

Somehow we begin to suspicion that summer is coming, somewhere.

May 26

School is dead. Why? Don't ask such questions, you ought to know. The Seniors are all gone.

May 28

Freshmen are happy. They almost have four credits toward their thirty-two.

May 29

Reception—Fine time. Many thanks to the Juniors and farewell to the calendar of 1919.

Vocational Night School

W. A. SHOCK

VOCATIONAL NIGHT SCHOOL FACULTY

W. A. Shock ..... Director
J. M. Scudder ..... Superintendent

INDUSTRIAL COURSES

Guy R. Ackerman ..... Sheetmetal
John S. Adams ..... Motor Mechanics
M. C. Darnall ..... Shop Mathematics
Elmer E. Gear ..... Telegraphy
J. E. Michael .... Woodwork, Cabinet and Turning
Chas. W. Schane..Mechanical and Machine Drawing

HOME ECONOMICS

Mrs. Ethel Ford ..... Millinery
Emma F. Kline ..... Cooking, Baking and Dietetics
Mrs. B. E. Sayle ..... Home Nursing
Muriel Summers ..... Garment Making & Sewing

COMMERCIAL COURSES

C. E. Byers ..... Business English and Spelling
Louise Ewing ..... Stenography and Typewriting
J. J. Hornback .... Bookkeeping and Typewriting
H. J. Scheiber ..... Penmanship

LANGUAGE COURSE

Nell L. Johnson ..... French
A. W. Suter ..... English for Foreigners

MECHANICAL DRAWING

HOME NURSING

MILLINERY

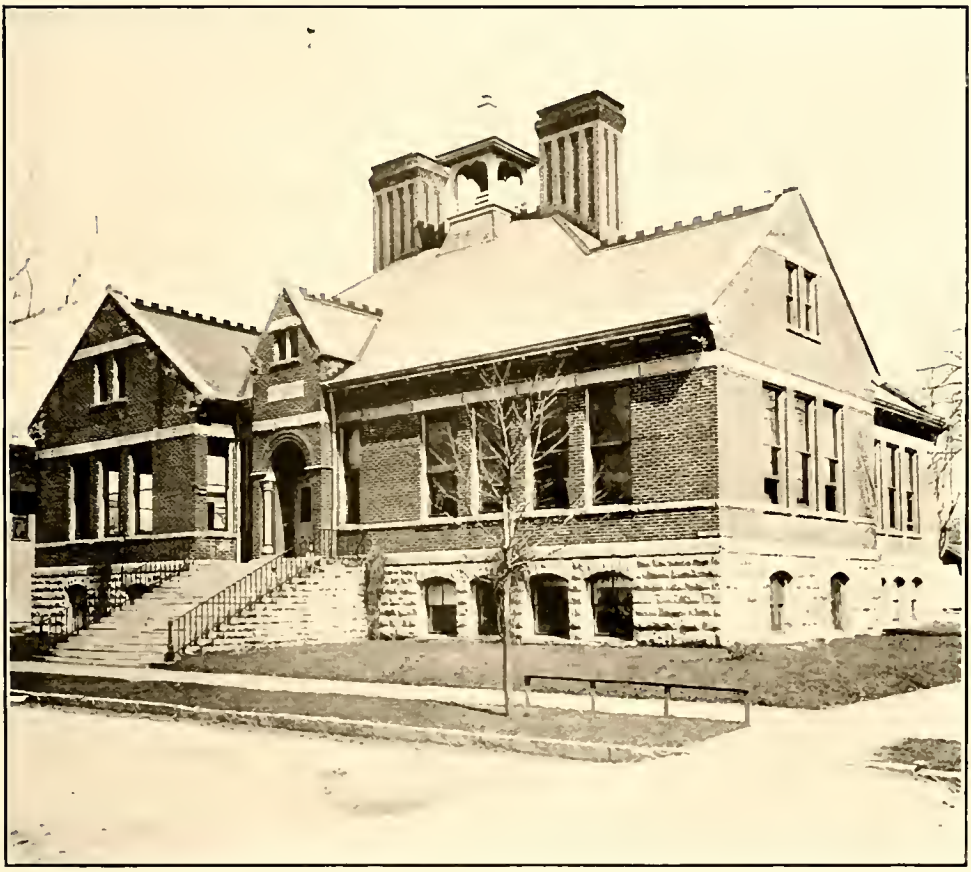
MOTOR MECHANICS

Ward Buildings

CENTRAL SCHOOL

PHYSICAL TRAINING AT CENTRAL

ALLEN STREET FOLK DANCE



ALLEN STREET SCHOOL

TIPTON STREET PLAYGROUND

TIPTON STREET SCHOOL

WILLIAM STREET MILITARY TRAINING

WILLIAM STREET SCHOOL

STATE STREET SCHOOL

PUBLIC LIBRARY

Medical Inspection

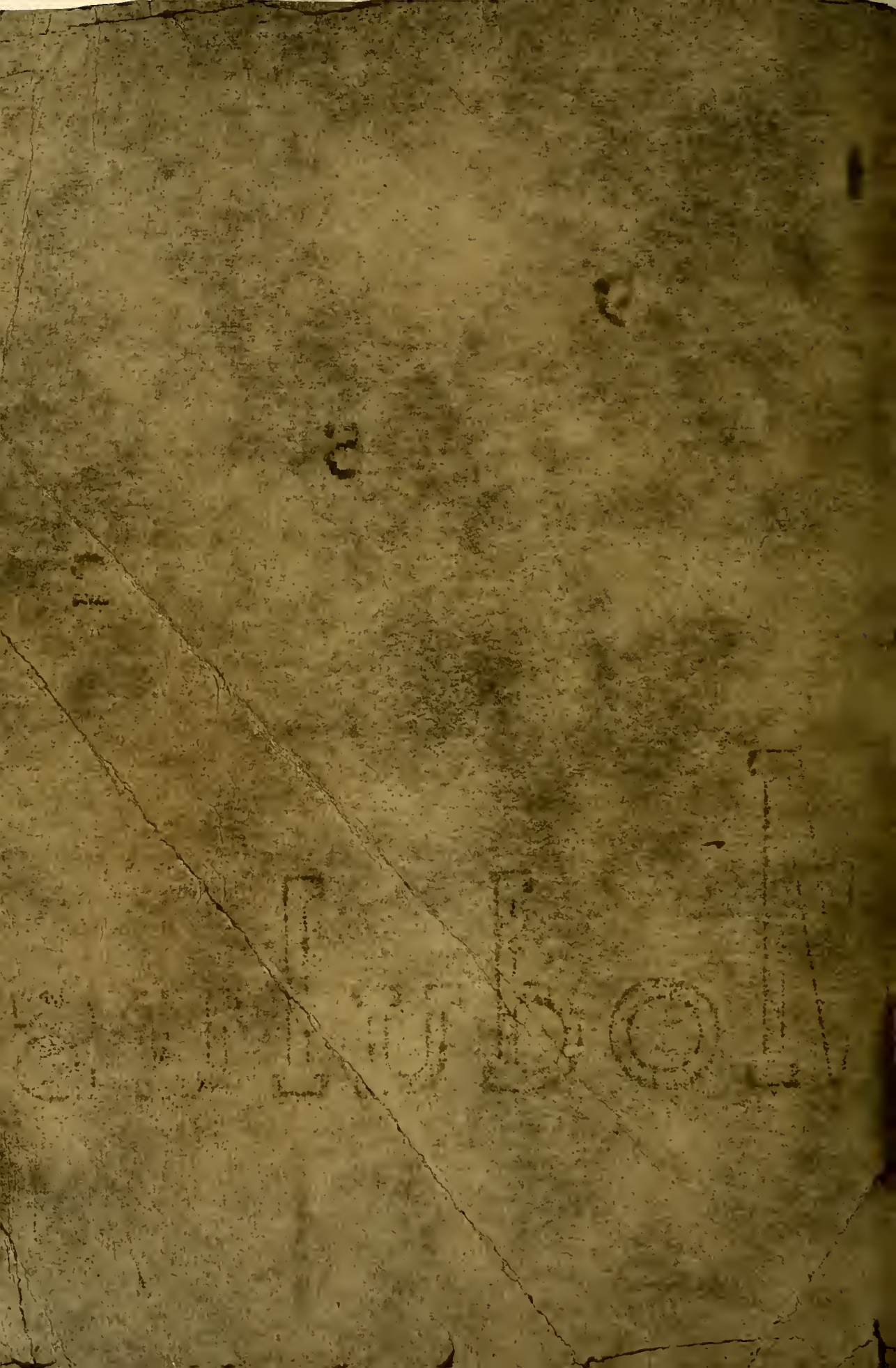
MRS. SAYLE

During the past three years the School Board and the Local Council of Women, have cooperated in employing a community and an attendance officer. This arrangement has proven successful, but the work has grown so large that both organizations have agreed that it is necessary, to employ two nurses to carry out the work during the coming year. Hence, the School Board has employed Mrs. B. E. Sayle as attendance officer and school nurse, for the coming school year. She will give her entire time to the physical care of all pupils in the city schools, as well as to look after the school attendance. Her office will be in the new high school building.

MEDICAL INSPECTION

ARBOR DAY

Thank You -
Good Night.
By- Kenneth Miller.
'19.



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